

FRENCH ENVOYS MEET PREMIER IN LONDON

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

No. 6,018.

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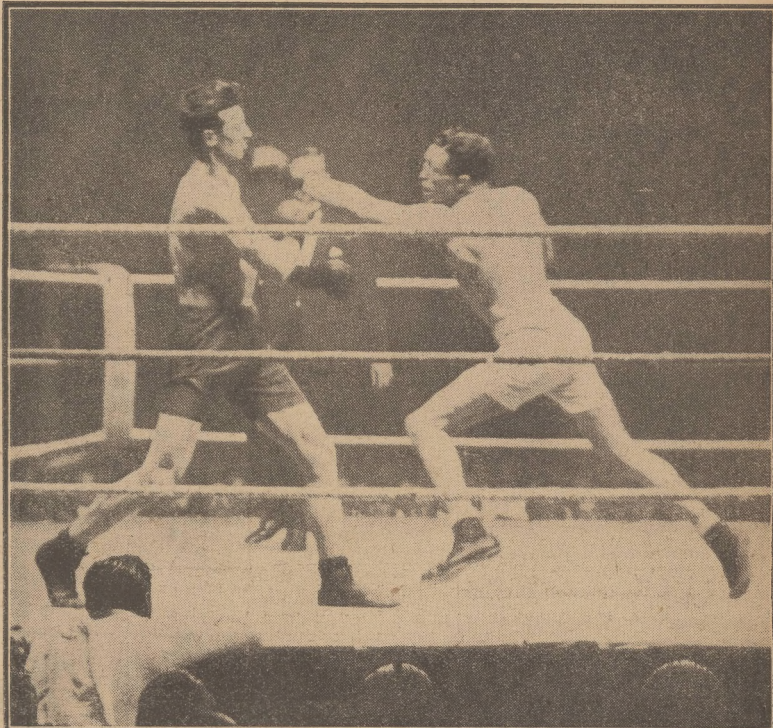
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1923

One Penny.

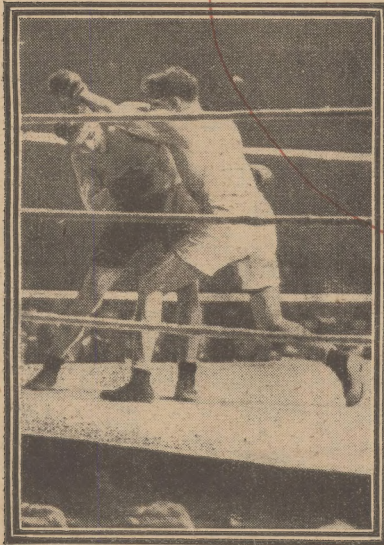
## HOW TODD BEAT LEWIS IN FIGHT FOR TITLE



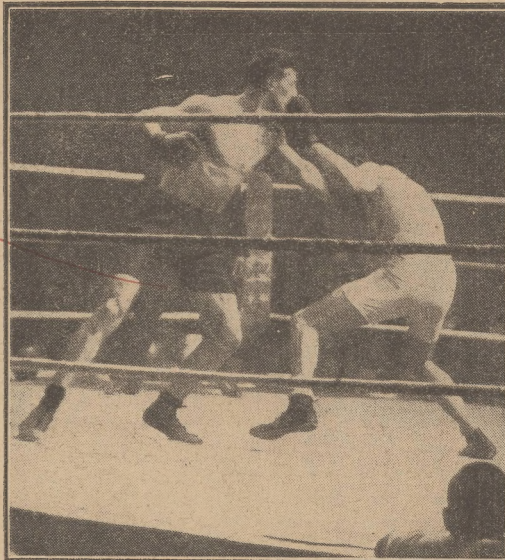
Todd smilingly evades a right swing and counters.



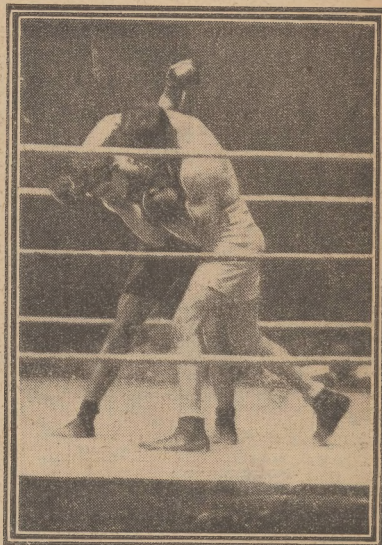
Kid Lewis dashes in and gets home with his left flush to Todd's chin.



Todd dodges a left lead by Lewis. His clever ducking often made Lewis miss.



Both men get home with left hand punches to the face.



Hard fighting at close quarters was one of the features of the contest.

Todd, by a surprising display of ability in attack, beat Kid Lewis at the Albert Hall last night, and took from him his title of middle-weight champion of Europe. After their last meeting Todd was criticised for being insufficiently aggressive, but this time he

showed more and more enterprise as the match went on, and did not lose a round. In the later stages, when Lewis was looking very tired, he got in a lot of body blows, and after twenty stirring rounds won on points.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



## FIREARM TRAPS BY POST.

### Second Mystery Parcel Received by a Woman. POSTED IN POPLAR.

#### Important Clue In Hands of Police Searchers.

A mysterious form of imitative crime is occupying the attention of Scotland Yard. It takes the character of sending loaded firearms by post, the weapon being fixed in a wooden box in such a way that directly an attempt is made to open the package the pistol, or gun, is supposed to go off.

Within twenty-four hours two suburban residents of London, but living in two different districts, have had delivered at their houses, through the post, nefarious parcels of this description.

Fortunately in both instances carelessness in adjusting the string attached to the triggers prevented a tragedy.

## CUT-DOWN GUN IN BOX.

### Death-Trap Which Recipient Thought Was a Valentine.

The first of these alarming incidents occurred at Forest Gate and the other at Clerkenwell, where Mrs. Hobbs, of Little Northampton-street, received a loaded weapon by post on Wednesday evening.

"I was surprised to get the parcel," Mrs. Hobbs told *The Daily Mirror*, "and I remarked 'Why, somebody must have sent me a Valentine!'

"I noticed that it was a wooden box as soon as the postman gave it to me, for the paper covering it was torn and wet.

"My name and address was written in block letters on a label bearing the Poplar postmark. 'There was also written in block letters the words, 'To open pull knob.'

"Well," said Mrs. Hobbs, "we followed the instructions but nothing happened so we opened the box in another way. Then we saw what it contained, and what a lucky escape we had!

#### MOTIVE A MYSTERY.

"Lying in the box was a cut-down rifle. It was an American make known as 'a King's Kadee.' The butt had been sawn off at the grip and the barrel had been shortened.

"There was a cartridge in the weapon about an inch and a half in length, marked 12b, and containing shot.

"We let the cartridge off at the back of the house and there was no doubt about it being dangerous. I am sure we had a most providential escape."

Mrs. Hobbs added she had not the slightest idea who it could be who had thus attempted to injure her.

"So far as I know," she said, "I haven't an enemy in the world. I think it must be the work of a lunatic."

A number of police officers under Detective-Inspector Hall are engaged on the case, and *The Daily Mirror* understands that they have discovered an important clue.

Meanwhile Scotland Yard have issued a warning to the public to exercise the greatest care how they open any parcel which may be sent to them from an anonymous sender.

## INTERVIEW SOUGHT.

### Police Anxious To Get Into Touch with Mr. John Stantiall.

Scotland Yard state that the police are anxious to get into touch with Mr. John Stantiall in order to interview him in the hope that he may be able to throw some light in connection with their inquiries into the sending of the explosive trap parcels through the post to Mr. Childs and Mrs. Hobbs.

Until June, 1922, Mr. Stantiall, who is a colonel and a native of Clerkenwell, they state, lived with his mother at Little Northampton-street, but at the moment they are unaware of his place of residence.

Mr. Stantiall is thirty-one years of age, of fair complexion, with dark brown hair, and is 5ft. 7in. in height. He served with the 19th County of London Regiment, and was discharged in 1917. He is suffering from gunshot wounds in both feet, which cause a certain amount of lameness.

It is requested that any person having any knowledge of the matters being inquired into by the police should communicate with New Scotland Yard; Superintendent Davis, King's Cross; Superintendent McMillan, Limehouse, or the nearest police station.

## HARROVIAN'S WORK TREK TRAGEDY

An old Harrovian's tramp in search of work from Orpington, Kent, to Plymouth was mentioned *The Daily Mirror* for a remarkable episode yesterday, when a verdict of suicide whilst of unsound mind was returned on Frederick Charles Johnson, twenty, who shot himself in the house of a farmer who had given him temporary work.

Johnson, in a letter to his employer's wife, thanked her for her kindness and asked her to break the news gently to his mother.

## TUBELESS SUBURBS.

### No Move Yet to Relieve North London's Plight.

#### EXTENSIONS NEEDED.

Tube extensions, improvements and accelerations are being carried out in all parts of London, save one.

The "Never Never Land" beyond the tube termini at Finsbury Park and Highgate seems to be as far off obtaining proper railway facilities as ever.

Scores of residents at Tottenham, Edmonton, Highgate Woods and Muswell Hill have written to urge *The Daily Mirror* to renew its campaign against railway inactivity.

The Middlesex Ratepayers' Federation has been notified by the Metropolitan Railway that the extension of the company's line beyond Finsbury Park "is under consideration."

In the meantime the nightly struggle for trams and buses at Finsbury Park is a positive danger to life and limb.

If the Piccadilly Tube to Finsbury Park were extended to Edmonton and Tottenham, and the Hampstead and Highgate railway carried through to Highgate Woods, Muswell Hill and the Alexandra Palace it would benefit thousands.

The need for some such extended system is obvious, and *The Daily Mirror* understands that Mr. R. C. Morrison, M.P. for North Tottenham, intends to press the matter in the House at an early date.

## STOVE BURSTS RIDDLE.

### Home Office Experiments to Solve Anthracite Mystery.

Experiments to solve the mystery of anthracite stove explosions are shortly to be carried out by Home Office experts.

An initial experiment has shown that an explosion of ordinary coal gas could not account for the damage done, and it is supposed that a combination of gases is responsible.

It is suggested that an admixture of steam coal with the anthracite may have caused the explosions.

In an interview with *The Daily Mirror* Major Cooper-Key, C.B., Chief Inspector of Explosives, rejected the theories that cartridges left in the coal cause the explosions.

"The utmost care is taken," he said, "that all these cartridges are either exploded or recovered."

"But even if any were left it is unlikely that they would be effective after exposure to the atmosphere."

## CLERGYMAN ACQUITTED.

### Charge Dismissed of Stealing Gas by Means of Bicycle Tube.

On a charge of stealing gas from the Aldershot Gas Company at Farnborough, the Rev. David Basil James, proprietor of a preparatory school, was acquitted at Winchester yesterday.

The company alleged that Mr. James failed to pay for the gas and the meter was taken away, but defendant made a connection with a bicycle inner tube on two nights and obtained gas.

Mr. James pleaded that this was necessary to get light in an emergency for a doctor. He also alleged that the company owed him nine shillings.

## DROWNED BABIES.

### Another Bath Tragedy in Yorkshire—Two Mothers Detained.

The ten-months-old child of Mrs. Clara Minnie Stathers, wife of a Hull carter, was found drowned yesterday in a bath.

Mrs. Stathers, who is stated to have locked up the house and gone to her mother's house, has been detained by the police.

"Alarmed because little Donald was missing from my side," said Alice Harper, a servant, telling *The Daily Mirror* yesterday details of the Duffield tragedy, in which Donald, Hubert and Kenneth Castle were drowned in a bath, "I went to the bathroom, where I saw Mrs. Castle on the floor and the three children dead in the bath."

"Finding Mrs. Castle suffering from some poison, I telephoned for the police."

Mrs. Castle has recovered consciousness in hospital and is guarded by police, and the inquest opened last night by the East Riding coroner it was stated she was in a fit state to instruct her solicitor. After formal evidence of identification the inquest was adjourned till the 27th.

**Welsh Tragedy.**—While his little daughter looked on, an Aberdare milk vendor, who was financially worried, yesterday cut his four-year-old son's throat and then his own. Both died.

## MIDDLE-CLASS HOUSES.

It is understood, says the Central News, that the Cabinet will decide against the decontrol of middle-class houses in June.

## "THE DANCERS."

### Sir Gerald du Maurier in New Play at Wyndham's.

#### MISS TREE AS AUTHOR.

By Our Dramatic Critic.

The identity of "Hubert Parsons," author of "The Dancers," produced last night at Wyndham's Theatre, was in doubt up to the last curtain of the last act, when Miss Viola Tree responded to the call of "Author" under the irresistible pressure of Sir Gerald du Maurier.

"The Dancers" has undoubtedly missed greatness through the mediocrity of its theme, but will probably achieve a lasting popularity owing to the perfection of its presentation, the intensity of its drama and the flawless acting of Sir Gerald du Maurier.

First appeared as Tony, a barman in Western Canada, and the only unreal thing about him was his pair of faultlessly cut fur breeches, a garment which has probably never been seen before.

In the next act he enters into his inheritance as the Earl of Chievely, and has returned to England to claim Una, the sweetheart of his boyhood, as a bride.

During his ten years' absence, however, Una has danced and frolicked her life away, and has given herself to a young man who is her dancing partner.

Rather than tell the Earl of her shame, she poisoned herself on her wedding day, and he consoles himself with a dancing girl he knew in Canada.

This ending has spoiled a play which had great promise at the beginning. The Earl of Chievely is presented as a great lover, and it is not conceivable that he would be consoleable.

It may be that Miss Tree has attempted to point a moral against the laxity of modern dancing; but whatever her intention, it is certain that she owes a great deal to Sir Gerald du Maurier as "Tony" and to Miss Audrey Carten as Una for the warm reception with which her play was received.

## GAS POISONING.

### Baby Dead and Parents Unconscious—Steam Roller Breaks Mains.

A fatal case of gas poisoning occurred at Bristol yesterday. At midday a young man and his wife were found unconscious in bed, with their baby beside them. They were removed to hospital, where the baby was found to be dead.

It is stated that a steam roller is believed to have broken the gas and water mains the previous day and a smell of gas was noticeable during the night in several houses.

## SEA STORM INJURY.

### £250 Damages for Passenger on Channel Steamer.

A terrible gale in the Channel was described by a captain in the King's Bench Division yesterday, when Mr. Ernest Upton, of Charwood-street, London, was awarded £250 damages against the Great Western Railway for personal injuries.

Mr. Upton was a passenger to Guernsey on the company's steamer Reindeer, and during a severe storm was injured by a marble slab that became dislodged from a sideboard. The company pleaded that the accident was the act of God.

Captain William Mulhall, master of the Reindeer, said that in four years he had not experienced in the Channel such a gale of wind.

Cross-examined by Viscount Erleigh as to an entry in the log stating that at 6 a.m. the weather was very rough and at 8 a.m. phenomenal, Captain Mulhall said such terms meant the same thing. Dealing with the suggestion that the slab became detached by the act of God, the Judge said the act of God had been defined as an accident due to natural causes. This accident was due to negligence.

## HERTFORD BY-ELECTION.

### Lord Advocate to Stand If Admiral Suter Retires—Mitcham Triple Fight?

It was reported yesterday that Rear-Admiral Suter, M.P. for Hertford, has decided to retire and the Hon. William Watson, Lord Advocate, will be the Conservative candidate for the vacancy.

Lord Admiral Suter has called a meeting of the local political association for to-day.

Although it is generally accepted that Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, the Health Minister, will be opposed by Mitchell up to a late hour last night neither a Liberal nor a Labour candidate had been definitely chosen.

Mr. A. E. Bennetts is the probable Liberal nominee and Mr. J. Chuter Ede stated last night that he would be prepared to stand if the Labour Party decided to contest the seat.

Mr. H. Johnstone, the Liberal opponent of Colonel Stanley (Parliamentary Under Secretary for the Home Office), at East Witley, arrived in the constituency yesterday.

The local Labour Party will seek this week-end to decide whether to fight the seat or not.

## POISON SWEETS CASE SCENE.

### "No Intention of Poisoning Sir W. Horwood."

#### TATAM'S OUTBURST.

#### Committed for Trial After Court Statement.

Before he was committed yesterday for trial Walter Frank Tatam, the Balham man accused of sending poisoned chocolates to Sir William Horwood, the Metropolitan Police Commissioner, made a dramatic statement in court at Bow-street.

Just as a witness was entering the box Tatam suddenly rose to his feet.

"I had no intention," he told the magistrate, "of poisoning Sir William Horwood. I sent them simply as samples to be analysed at Scotland Yard, and that is all."

He then resumed his seat quietly. In addition to the charges of attempting to murder Sir William Horwood, Tatam is accused of the attempted murder of two Assistant Commissioners, the Hon. Trevor Bigham and Mr. F. L. Elliott.

## "I USED WEED-KILLER."

### Tatam's Alleged Confidences to a Detective in a Taxi.

Evidence was given of the receipt by the military commander at Aldershot of letters signed "Resident," "A British Subject" and "W. Frank Tatam."

Major-General Wyndham Childs, Assistant Commissioner, New Scotland Yard, said he recognised the writing on the Aldershot letters as being the same that appeared on the parcels of poisoned chocolates sent to the Hon. Trevor Bigham, and as the writing on the card inserted in the parcel.

He did not order any inquiries to be made into the allegations contained in the Aldershot letters. He thought he was dealing with a lunatic.

Superintendent F. Wensley, C.I.D., Scotland Yard, said that on December 11, 1922, Tatam said to him: "I have written to your Commissioner several times, sometimes anonymously, sometimes giving my name and address. He has never taken any notice."

When he was shown five wrappings of parcels Tatam said: "I wrote all those addresses." He then made the statement (quoted by counsel at the last hearing) that he had sent the Commissioner "four chocolates" for analysis.

Detective-Sergeant W. B. Clarke said that on February 8, during a taxi cab journey to Brixton Prison, Tatam said:—

"What do you think of this assassination? I mean the Pussfoot case, where the students sent some chocolates to a professor at Cambridge. That is like mine."

I have told one of your Commissioners all about it. It was arsenic I used in those chocolates. I used weed-killer. I did not remember until afterwards what I did."

Mr. John Webster, senior analyst at the Home Office, stated that he had analysed four chocolates. He said: "I wrote all those addresses—in one case three and a quarter grains. Two grains was a possible fatal dose."

Three cream walnuts also had arsenic in them—one contained six grains and six grains.

He examined a tin of weedkiller, and it contained the same form of arsenic.

## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

**To-day's Weather.**—London and S.E. England: Warmer, some rain early, then brighter. Lightening-up time, 5.14.

**Colliery Explosion.**—Five men were injured, two seriously, by an explosion at Watnall Colliery, Nottingham, yesterday.

**Thieves Take £3,000.**—Two English visitors at a hotel in Paris have been robbed of £3,000 and a quantity of jewels.—Reuter.

**Fire Rescues.**—Clad in their night attire, Mr. and Mrs. T. Armridge were rescued from a fire at North Finsbury early yesterday.

**£400,000 Fire.**—Damage said to amount to £400,000 has been caused by fire in the Armour meat packing plant at Omaha (U.S.).—Reuter.

**Missing Girl in Pond.**—Missing from Park-road, Teddington, since New Year's Eve, Ella Rowlands, twenty-six, was found drowned yesterday in a pond.

**Bus Strike Danger.**—London busmen ballot to-day on proposed working condition modifications and a wage cut, which from reports of yesterday's meetings the men may resist.

**Yacht's World Trip Cup.**—The Royal Cruising Club challenge cup has been awarded to Mr. G. H. P. Mulholland for a remarkable sixteen months' round-the-world cruise in the 36-ton auxiliary yawl Amariyllis.

**New Thames Bridge.**—Alternative sites for a new London bridge—between Southwark and Blackfriars, and from Trafalgar-square to Waterloo Station—were discussed yesterday at a conference of the L.C.C., City Corporation and Southwark, Finsbury and Holborn boroughs.



# RUHR CONFERENCE IN LONDON: NO DECISION YET

British Ministers to Meet French Mission Again to Discuss Railways Request.

REPORT THAT GERMANY DOES NOT OBJECT

Fear That More British Troops Would Be Needed—No Goods Except Food from Ruhr to Germany.

No decision was reached yesterday in London regarding the request by France to use railways in the British zone around Cologne.

There was a three-hours conference between the Premier and other Ministers and the French mission, and eventually the discussion was adjourned till to-day.

According to an unofficial report the German Government intimated that it did not object to the French proposal. In British circles it is feared that more troops would be required to keep order in the occupied territory.

Meanwhile, German resistance in the Ruhr is said to be hardening. Essen is the storm centre. General Degoutte has forbidden the transport of all goods except food to Germany.

FRANCE STATES HER CASE AT 10, DOWNING-STREET.

Desire to Run Ruhr Trains Through British Area.

MISSION'S PLEA FOR UNITY.

Problems arising out of the transport of coal and other goods from the Ruhr and the utilisation by France of the railway lines which run through the British occupied zone were considered yesterday at No. 10, Downing-street, when Mr. Bonar Law, with Lord Curzon, Lord Salisbury and the Earl of Derby, received the French Mission.

The Paris Envoys were:—M. Le Trocquer (Minister for Public Works), M. Javry (general manager of the Northern Railways of France), M. Du Castel (chief of the Railway Department of the Ministry of Public Works), General Payot, M. Rieter (of the Northern Railway), and the French Ambassador (Count St. Aulaire). At the conclusion of the conference, which lasted from 11.40 until two o'clock, it was announced that no statement could be made beyond the fact that the meeting had been adjourned until this morning.

## GERMANY DOES NOT OBJECT!

It is unofficially stated that the French representatives requested that the British should relinquish a small triangular portion of territory in the Cologne area to permit of the French running troop and goods trains through.

The British replied that this would involve a question of principle, while to allow French troop trains to run over the lines might involve serious incidents necessitating the sending of British troops to guarantee order.

The German Government, it is understood, has intimated that it would raise no objection to the French being permitted to use the main line in question, as it recognised the delicate position in which the British Government has been placed.

Broader questions were also raised by the French concerning the Ruhr, and they urged the need of Anglo-French unity.

M. Poincaré received Lord Crewe, the British Ambassador in Paris, yesterday.

It is reported that General Weygand is to visit London was denied in Paris.

## STERNER BLOCKADE.

All Ruhr Goods Stopped Except Food—Essen Storm Centre.

General Degoutte, says a Dusseldorf wire to the Exchange, has, with the sanction of the Allied High Commissioner, forbidden all transmission of goods except food into unoccupied Germany.

Special permits for such transmission may, however, be given in exceptional cases on a ten per cent. ad valorem basis.

The French Government has been obliged to take over direction in the Ruhr of all railways, telegraphs and telephones.

It is now clear, says the Exchange, that Allied action tends more and more to the complete encircling of the occupied regions, with a view to depriving Germany of their immense resources. It is recognised that such a policy will take time.

Paris newspapers emphasise that the Germans are hardening their resistance.

Essen has become the definite centre of resistance, says the Central News. The town and neighbourhood are seething with German agents fomenting trouble, and there is every indication of an open conflict before long if the bitterness increases.

Germany was yesterday declared by the Reparations Commission to be in further default, says Reuter, regarding non-delivery to France and Belgium of war machines and material collected by the German Restitutions Committee.

120 MILLIONS SPENT ON DOLES IN 2½ YEARS.

New Bill for Extension of Workless Insurance.

£5,600,000 ROADS SCHEME.

Remarkable statistics regarding the cost of doles and unemployment relief schemes were given in the Commons last night by the Labour Minister (Sir Montague Barlow).

He was replying to the Labour amendment to the Address criticising the Government foreign policy as inimical to trade and employment, and calling for cancellation of war debts, amendment of the Peace Treaty and League arbitration on the Ruhr.

Sir Montague Barlow said unemployment had been steadily declining since January. A few days ago it stood at 1,350,000.

Road development schemes to the number of 154 had been sanctioned since November, involving a further £5,000,000.

Other sums expended were—£5,000,000 from Unemployment Grants Committee since November; they were preparing other schemes to cost £2,500,000; £8,000,000 for extension of London's Underground railways; £2,500,000 for shipbuilding schemes.

Expenditure out of the Unemployment Insurance Fund in the last two and a half years had totalled the gigantic sum of £120,000,000, of which £49,000,000 was contributed by employers, £42,000,000 by the workers and only £29,000,000 by the State.

Under the new Bill, shortly to be introduced, the fourth special period of insurance, which expired in July, would be extended to the middle of October, and additional uncovenanted benefit would be made available.

Further provision would also be made in the Bill for the next twelve months.

Mr. Clynes asked what trade revival could there be if Europe was continually cursed by ceaseless conflicts between countries? They must resist the tendency to exchange British blood for foreign oil.

## GET OUT OF MESPOT!

M.P. Warns Government That Policy Will End in Disaster.

During the foreign policy debate in the Commons last night, Mr. Oswald Mosley declared that affairs in the Near East were in such a condition that any moment they might lead to disaster.

He urged that Britain should evacuate Mesopotamia. This could be done without violating any of our pledges to the League of Nations.

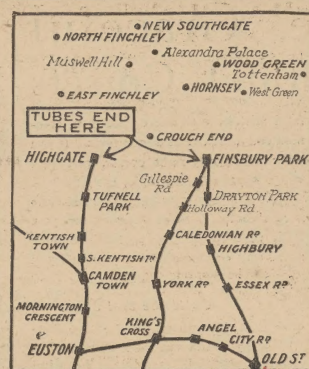
At Lausanne we threatened to go to war with Turkey for the preservation of an oil agreement, while our pledges to the Christian population of Armenia to preserve them from the domination of the Turks had not been honoured.

That was not a position that a great nation like Britain should occupy. The moment had arrived when we must cut down our commitments throughout the world. Otherwise, inevitable collapse must occur.

Unless we withdrew from Mesopotamia we should later on be faced, either by an unpopular and disastrous war, or by a withdrawal with great loss of prestige in the face of threats.

## ROYAL GREAT-GRANDMOTHER'S VISIT

Queen Alexandra paid her first visit to her new great-grandson and Princess Mary at Chesterfield House, Mayfair, last evening. This wedding-cake for the marriage of Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon and the Duke of York is being manufactured by Messrs. Huntley and Palmer, Ltd., Reading.



Map showing where the Pacific Coast Gale begins.

TRAGIC MESSAGE FROM A SINKING BRITISH STEAMER.

"We Are Going to Drown" Call by Wireless.

## PACIFIC COAST GALE.

"Tuscan Prince is breaking up; we are going to drown."

This dramatic call from a British steamer, believed to have carried forty on board, was received last night by wireless from Cape Flattery on the Pacific coast of Washington, says a Reuter New York telegram last night.

(The Tuscan Prince, a steel screw steamer, was bound from the Tyne and Antwerp to Vancouver.)

Over thirty persons have been rescued from the s.s. Nika, which was previously reported to be at the mercy of a gale in the Pacific.—Central News.

A terrific gale, resulting in great damage to shipping and other property and a number of fatalities, is sweeping the entire American continent, says a New York Reuter telegram.

## TOMB OPENING TO-DAY.

Plans for Revealing Tut-an-kh Amen's Secret Changed.

Luxor, Thursday.

It has been decided that the wall of the inner chamber will be pierced to-morrow. The opening will be of sufficient dimensions to allow the contents of the inner chamber to be seen.—Reuter.

It was announced earlier in the week that the inner chamber would not be unsealed until Sunday.

## CHALLENGE IN COMMONS.

Labour and "Red" M.P.s in Angry Scene—"Come Out There!" Call.

There was an exciting scene in the Commons last night, when Mr. Newbold remarked that the Labour Party would come into power.

"We shall join them," added the Communist M.P., "if they accept our programme. If they do not accept our programme we shall be their heirs. I do not think that my support will be altogether pleasing to the opportunist member for Govan (Mr. Neil Maclean)."

Mr. Neil Maclean, the Labour M.P., who was sitting on the Front Opposition Bench, excitedly jumped up and clenched his fist.

"Comout there and I will show you!" he exclaimed with raised arms.

It was feared that there might be a deplorable scene on the floor of the House and the Speaker intervened.



Mr. Newbold.

Mr. Neil Maclean.

velyan and Mr. Morgan Jones seized Mr. Maclean. Mr. Newbold then continued his speech and said he was referring to the fact that Mr. Neil Maclean was at one time a supporter of the Communists, but he had now gone to the right. The Deputy Speaker (Mr. Hope) intervened to say that the remarks of the hon. member for Govan seemed to be rather far from the Ruhr—(laughter)—the subject under discussion.

# ROLAND TODD WINS MIDDLE-WEIGHT TITLE.

"Kid" Lewis Defeated on Points at Albert Hall.

## NEW CHAMPION'S SCIENCE

Hard-Fought Battle that Went the Full 20 Rounds.

Roland Todd, of Doncaster, won the middle-weight championship of Europe last night when he defeated Kid Lewis, of London, on points after twenty rounds of hard boxing.

This is Lewis' first defeat at the hands of an Englishman since 1912.

When the men met at Holland Park last November Lewis was given the verdict, but many good judges considered that Todd should have been declared the victor. Todd made no mistake last night, and he was fighting a winning battle all through.

## STORY OF TODD'S VICTORY.

Greatest Boxing Display that Has Been Seen for Many Years.

(By Our Sports Editor.)

Roland Todd, boxing in superlative style yesterday at the Albert Hall, beat Kid Lewis on points in their twenty rounds middle-weight championship match.

In winning he did not lose a single round. Lewis tried rugged, aggressive fighting, he tried boxing, he tried in-fighting, and to every move he made Todd knew the counter and put it into play.

It was wonderful, really wonderful, and one is not counting his fingers as he says that Todd's display of boxing last night against one of the cleverest fighters the world has seen was a monumental tribute to the old English style of boxing.

In twenty years' time Todd will rank with the Baxters, Driscoll and other great exponents of English boxing.

Right from the start Todd had the best of it. Lewis had said he had not had enough training before he fought in the Holland Park, so he started in to show how fit he was in the first round.

## MANY CLINCHES.

He tried to rush Todd off his feet, but the long, straight left of Todd was pushed into his face as he came in, and Lewis' right hooks were caught on the glove or elbow or went over the shoulder, and in the clinches, which were all too frequent, Todd had all the best of the close work.

Giving the first round an even break to both men, there was not another even one until the sixth, and from that point onwards Todd always held the advantage.

Indeed, it was a very tired Lewis at the close. Poor, unbeatatable Tourist, a real fighting man, but one beaten by the science of the game, but still too game to flinch or dodge one iota of the punishment his desperate attacks brought him. Todd in beating Lewis by his science defeated a great fighter and a brave man.

From the first round onwards there was a curious sameness in the battle. Lewis always trying to find a vulnerable point in his opponent's armour of defence. Todd hitting his man with the left in the open and upper-cutting and playing on his left ear and cheek in the clinches, with the result that Lewis' left ear and eye soon became puffed.

Lewis landed a blow to the mark in the fifth round, which took Todd into an almost impenetrable forest of defence for a round and a half, but he went right away again in the seventh, and from then onwards only a knock-out blow could have won the fight for Lewis.

(Continued on page 14.)

## TURKS DELAY PEACE MOVE.

Angora Waiting for Ismet—Better Situation at Smyrna.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Wednesday.

The Constantinian Council at Angora held a special meeting to examine the possibilities of making proposals to the Allies with a view to reopening peace negotiations.

It was decided to await the return of Ismet Pasha.—Exchange.

Mustapha Kemal is returning from Smyrna to Angora, where Ismet Pasha has been instructed to join him as soon as possible.—Reuter.

The Smyrna correspondent of the Paris Pempa (quoted by Reuter) says a marked relaxation of tension is noticeable in the relations between the Allies and the Turkish authorities. No further Note has been presented.

Turks on the move?—The movement of Turkish troops and the transport of munitions north-west of Adrianople are reported in the Greek newspapers, states Reuter.

Memel Hitch.—The Conference of Ambassadors, which was to have handed over the sovereignty of Memel to Lithuania, has been postponed, the establishment of a Provisional Government at Memel having been delayed by an eleven-hour hitch, says Reuter.



## Comfortable, Graceful Sensible, Healthful Corsets

IF YOU want to look your best, you must be properly corseted—for no woman ever looked well, or felt well or appeared to the best advantage, if she was wearing the wrong corset.

Is the corset you have on perfectly comfortable? Does it *exactly* fit your figure? Or does it "ride up" on your body and bulge the flesh at the waist, or push up under the arms, or dig into your legs, or do any of those distracting things that make you uncomfortable and tire you out and give you that "corseted look" that adds years to your apparent age?

When you buy a corset you want one that is comfortable, one that will make the most of the natural grace of your figure, one that will wash well and wear well, one that will protect your health and eternally guard you against the injustice of looking older than you are.



Ideal Figure  
Tall Slender

### Buy a Gossard Corset.

Twenty years ago Mr. Gossard discovered in Paris a new kind of corset—a corset that laced in front, designed for herself by a French Countess, the Countess Fould de Grasse. Because this new principle in corsetry offered a protection to the health as well as to the appearance, Mr. Gossard introduced it to British womanhood, and the practical artistry of Gossard designers has developed it to its present perfection. Your own family physician will agree with other undisputed medical authorities that the front lacing Gossard is the *only* corset that will give you ideal support.

This matter of designing for your type is the whole secret. Gossard artists, after studying thousands of women, classified them into nine figure groups and created special models to take care of the particular figure needs of each group. There are Gossard Corsets created with just the support you need at your age and weight to give you the proper proportions of the type to which you belong. Your Gossards will be differently proportioned and differently boned from the corsets created for the other figure groups.

Perhaps you have been buying your corset by waist measure alone. That is a

fatal mistake and one of the most common causes of corset discomforts. If you want an exactly-right corset, one that will always be comfortable, one that will never need "breaking in," all you need do is to select a Gossard designed for you. It is sure to fit you perfectly and be absolutely comfortable every minute you have it on.

### Go to the best Shop.

Do you realize for how little you can buy these comfortable, graceful, sensible, beautiful Gossard Corsets? You can buy one for as little as 10/6 up to any price you care to pay. But no matter what you pay, the Gossard corsetière who fits you will know types as well as corsets and will guarantee your satisfaction.

### Gossard Brassières.

Gossard Brassières like Gossard Corsets are designed for the needs of the nine figure groups. The new Longeryne models are priceless to the woman who heretofore has been unable to find brassières with special shaping to support and flatten the diaphragm and with extra length to prevent them from slipping up over the lower tops of the modern corsets. Yet they are most reasonably priced within the reach of every purse.

### Miss Elizabeth Hall.

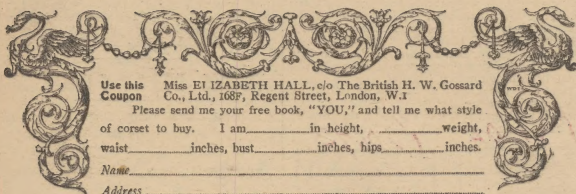
If you have the slightest doubt about your type of figure, write to Miss Elizabeth Hall, the Gossard Corset Specialist, whose years of experience are at your service. Use the coupon below, and be sure it is carefully filled in. Your corset problems will be treated as entirely confidential by Miss Hall and your questions answered personally.

### "YOU."

Miss Elizabeth Hall has just completed a new book, "You," that will be invaluable to any woman who seeks to understand her type and find an unfailing method of becoming dress. A copy is yours for the asking, if you will address Miss Hall at our offices, 168F, Regent St., London, W.1

THE BRITISH H. W. GOSSARD CO., LTD.  
168F, Regent Street, London, W.1  
Toronto, Chicago, New York, Sydney, Buenos Aires

## GOSSARD FRONT LACING CORSETS



Use this Coupon Miss ELIZABETH HALL, c/o The British H. W. Gossard Co., Ltd., 168F, Regent Street, London, W.1

Please send me your free book, "YOU," and tell me what style of corset to buy. I am \_\_\_\_\_ in height, \_\_\_\_\_ weight, waist \_\_\_\_\_ inches, bust \_\_\_\_\_ inches, hips \_\_\_\_\_ inches.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

No.1

"Fry's for Good"

**Fry's** PURE BREAKFAST

Cocoa

7d. per quarter lb. tin



## FREE Genuine (E.P.N.S.) Silver Plate FREE

Every packet of "New-Pin" Soap has a coupon thus.



A "New-Pin" Soap carton greatly reduced in size showing coupon that you have to send in.



This Beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) TEA POT. For 48 Coupons.



This Beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) SUGAR BASIN. For 18 Coupons.



This Beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) MILK OR CREAM JUG. For 18 Coupons.



This Beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) SALT CELLAR AND SPOON. For 8 Coupons.



This Beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) EGG STAND with SPOON. For 12 Coupons.



This Beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) BISCUIT STAND. For 18 Coupons.



This Beautiful SILVER-PLATED (E.P.N.S.) SWEET DISH. For 15 Coupons.

## To all Purchasers of "NEW PIN" SOAP

we offer

FREE GIFTS of REAL SILVER PLATE (E.P.N.S.)

consisting of

TEA POTS, MILK or CREAM JUGS, SUGAR BASINS, BISCUIT STANDS, SWEET DISHES, EGG CUPS and SPOONS, and SALT CELLARS and SPOONS of the finest quality.

They are the most wonderful gifts ever offered to the public. It is impossible to describe their value.

Convince yourselves by buying "NEW-PIN" Soap at any Retail Grocer, Chandler, Oilman or Stores. Tear, or cut off flap on which the word "COUPON" is printed together with a small portion of the coloured packet. When you have collected the number of coupons required for the article you select, post them together with your name and address to "Miss New-Pin," Wilmington, Hull, when the article will be sent to you *post free*.

These goods bear no advertising mark of any description.

### Now a few words about "NEW-PIN" SOAP.

Unless you have used "New-Pin" Soap made in the handy Triplet form you cannot know the delightful ease which its cleansing qualities offer to every House Wife.

Just a little "New-Pin," a little rubbing, and away go dirt, grease, and all stains in a flash.

"New-Pin" Soap not only saves hard work but saves time and leaves your clothes **AS WHITE AS SNOW**.

When you buy soap from your grocer or stores, just ask for "New-Pin," and you will get the soap that leaves everything it touches as clean as a "New Pin."

You may use this Form or write the particulars on a sheet of Notepaper.

To MISS "NEW-PIN,"  
Wilmington, HULL.

Herewith I enclose.....Coupons and shall be glad if you will send me, post free, the following Free Gift (Here state article required)

NAME..... (State if Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

ADDRESS.....

I bought this Soap from (Give Name of Shopkeeper)..... (This MUST be filled in)

Address.....

PLEASE WRITE DISTINCTLY.

The BRITISH SOAP CO., Ltd., "New-Pin" Works, HULL.



# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1923.

## MARRIED TEACHERS.

THERE will be renewed uproar over the London County Council's decision that women teachers must resign on marriage—unless their husbands are "incapacitated from supporting them."

It is, one may say, an "old-fashioned" judgment, aiming at a rough justice.

The official view, no doubt, is that the single woman worker needs her salary for a living. When she marries her husband "of course" will keep her. Her new domestic experience, then, will not be available for teaching—unless it has been a failure: unless her husband has been run over or has run away from her.

We believe that many married teachers now at work are not affected by the decision.

Nevertheless, it will involve much red-tape inquiry into the lives of a worthy class.

For it does not follow that, because a woman marries, her economic position is secured or improved. There is no "of course" in these days about the earning capacity of husbands.

We even foresee dramas of deceit—teachers prompted to conceal their marriages, as the income-taxed endeavour to minimise their declarations.

The educational authorities of the London County Council will have hard work to apply the regulation they have rather light-heartedly made.

## BE CAREFUL!

THIS is the time of year—dear February, bronchial March—when a perpetual disappointment, a sense of hope deferred, outlines itself upon the frozen faces of Englishmen who have visions of Spring in Winter, like the poet.

Never do the wind and raw fog penetrate and bite so as in these months. Survive February and March and you may count on another year—at least—of life. But don't gabble about Spring till they are well over.

Expect winter; for this, properly speaking, is winter, the rest being mere preparation for it.

If you expect, you will take due precautions and so perhaps not afflict your neighbours with unsocial colds and coughs, due so often to poetical illusions about the seasons.

## "LONG FELT WANTS."

A STEP forward in the advertising line appears to have been taken by a native of Wimborne, Dorset, who has published a demand for houses in new terms.

The advertiser states his need, and then promises to "take further steps"—possibly of a violent kind—if the houses are not built or vacated for him before June.

In fact, where demand is greatly in excess of supply, we get the despairing, the suicidal, the threatening type of advertisement—thus—

If somebody does not let me a comfortable flat by May next I shall break off my engagement, refuse to marry, and leave for the West Indies.

Or, for another case—

Good cook, housemaid and parlour-maid long wanted. If I do not get them within a month I shall kidnap all the domestic servants in our street. Or else I shall shoot myself.

These notices reveal the mental agony of applicants. We doubt if they will secure satisfaction.

The hard world cares little for the despair of those who want things that nobody has to give.

Let us discourage the new style. It brings violence into the columns of the Press, usually free from the atmosphere of war. It is better to persuade than to utter threats that can only end in anti-climax.

W. M.

# THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

## Married Women as Teachers—London Loneliness—The Sporting Spirit—A Return to Old Fashions?

### MARRIED TEACHERS.

IT is common knowledge that there are many more women than men left in England.

A great many girls will necessarily have to remain unmarried, and they should be given a certain advantage over their luckier sisters, because the married woman is usually provided for by her husband, whereas the single woman must shift for herself.

The spinster, indeed, has no children of her own to look after, but often an aged mother or some other relative is dependent on her.

AN UNMARRIED TEACHER.

### AFRAID TO SPEAK?

ONE good reason why there are so many complaints of loneliness is that we are afraid to speak to others without a formal introduction. We are, on the whole, a very suspicious race

### "WIRELESS" AND HOME LIFE.

A FEW years ago it used to be regretfully said that the old-fashioned home circle was fast disappearing, never to return.

Is it possible that it is being rapidly restored? Such to me seems to be the benign influence at work behind broadcasting, the gramophone, the player-piano and the like. EDWARD WARSON.

### THE SPORTING SPIRIT.

YOUR correspondent's letter shows the true sportsmanlike attitude, but I have wondered whether it can have been written by a man.

There are few women who are sportsmanlike when betting or entering a competition. If they lose, they sulk and complain.

If I ask my sisters if they would like to enter a Derby sweepstake at 2s. 6d. a time, they reply:

## THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING YOUNG—AND SINGLE.



One of them is that it is pleasanter to be waited on by several men than to have to wait on one man, who possibly rewards you by grunts.

of people, and if one is seen conversing with a stranger one is at once the centre of gossip.

I confess it is not advisable for men to get into conversation with women they don't know, but if a young man sees another in the train every morning and thinks that he would make a pleasant companion there is no reason why he shouldn't speak. A smile and a "Good morning!" often leads to a lasting friendship between two girls or two young business men. Think how much more cheerful the train journey to the office would be if only we could speak to somebody, instead of seeing the usual dull people reading their morning newspapers in gloomy silence. A CITY CLERK.

### NO MORE CRINOLINES!

THE latest Paris rumour speaks of a return to the early Victorian period, in the matter of hairdressing, to "comettes" and ringlets.

After the freedom the war permitted, we are gradually drifting back to the old days, when the feminine figure was slashed and tied into extraordinary shapes, and the hair was gummed and twisted into weird and uncomfortable chignons.

Not long ago woman won a great victory: she became as natural physically as modern times permit. Let us not be defeated again!

IN THE FASHION.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

There is nothing so terrible as activity without insight.—Goethe.

"Of course, if we are going to win." Such a remark is so typical of a woman! Therefore, if the writer of the letter is a woman, I can only congratulate her. SPORTY.

### WE DON'T STEAL!

ON the whole, the English are a very honest race of people!

At dances I have been surprised to see the care-free manner in which young women leave their handbags lying about on settees, chairs, behind fern-pots, and other places, besides leaving expensive furs lying across backs of chairs.

Though I have been to many dances within the last year, I have never heard of any complaints of theft. It seems a miracle to me that none of the handbags that are left lying about are stolen. OBSERVANT.

### IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 15.—Although roses are generally planted in November, towards the end of this month they may be moved with every hope of success.

Prepare the beds that are to receive them at once, digging them over at least two feet deep and adding a moderate amount of rich material. Also prepare positions for climbing and ramblers roses. These varieties, if obtained in large pots with long ripened shoots, will flower quite well the first season.

Also prepare positions for lilies as soon as possible. These bulbs require half-shady quarters and deep sandy loam. E. F. T.

# A TRIP TO THE NEW GERMANY.

## HOW THE EXCHANGE AFFECTS ONE'S EVERY-DAY LIFE.

By HENRY CLARKE.

FOR those who were familiar with life in Germany before the war a visit to new Germany is a most disconcerting experience.

It is the kaleidoscopic aspect of economic conditions that at first deprives the foreigner of the possibility of knowing how he stands and how he is to dispose of the funds he has provided for his journey.

The dinner which on Monday cost 1,200 marks will by Tuesday have risen to 1,500 marks, the newspaper which cost 50 marks a copy will be 70, the tram fare 80 marks instead of 66 marks.

The porter who a few days ago beamed on the receipt of 50 marks now scowls when given 100 marks.

Then the enormous sums one seems to spend—45,000 marks for two nights at a good hotel. At first I thought it must mean 45 marks, but no, that was impossible.

Perplexity was doubtless depicted on my face, for the clerk recited "Forty-five thousand marks" in a loud voice with strong accent on the "tousand."

There could be no mistake. I was ruined!

It was only when calculating in my mind the value of all the possessions contained in my luggage and on my person that it suddenly occurred to me that the whole bill amounted to £1 sterling at the rate of exchange of that day, and was certainly the cheapest hotel accommodation I had ever enjoyed.

A small glass of so-called French cognac at 350 marks was, however, necessary to restore my economic equilibrium after this rude shock.

### TEN MINUTES LATE!

I am well aware that the bolting of food in public is contrary to all codes of good manners and, at the same time, injurious to digestion, and yet I have seen myself urging my wife and children to deal more expeditiously with "Schnitzel und Sauerkraut," as I could feel the price of these commodities rising as they were slowly disappearing from the plates.

Truly, if time is money, here one is really living against time. Ten minutes late for lunch may mean a loss of several hundred marks!

But some Germans are considerate.

In shops, on inquiring the price of certain articles, I have frequently been requested to take a seat before being supplied with the information desired.

On the other hand, there are, of course, "Prussians" who take a delight in demanding the special prices for foreigners, the "Ausländerpreise."

To hear them roll off the hundreds and thousands is like the rattle of a heavy machine-gun coming into action. But when by long, quiet meditation during the still hours of the night I had assured myself that even these sums mouthed at you with such vehemence were in themselves harmless and insignificant, I stood the fire well and rather enjoyed it.

But it is demoralising, and I should warn every Englishman travelling in Germany with his wife to impress on her daily, yea, hourly, the respective value of the mark and sterling, as otherwise on her return she would think nothing of writing out a cheque for £1,000 in settlement of the butcher's weekly account.

Start  
the day well  
with

ENO'S  
FRUIT SALT











Lady Nanton, wife of Sir Aquinas Nanton, the well-known Canadian financier, who is on a visit to this country.



Miss Dorothy Lane has been dispensing in Bluebird's Eighth Wife for Miss Madge Titherage, who returned last night.

## RIVIERA WEATHER.

Mario Tempest's Speech—The Broadcaster—A Popular Barrieter.

THERE IS SOME CONSOLATION in being in London, where nothing the weather can do causes surprise or disappointment. The Riviera, my correspondent says, has been living under a deluge of rain combined with an Arctic temperature, for several days. But there have been diversions. Mardi-Gras was celebrated at Cannes by a Venetian costume ball at the Casino. A hundred francs was charged for entrance, and sixty francs for supper. These seemed moderate charges to the English and Americans—but the French and Russians stayed at home. Princess Victoria is at Mentone, where she will remain for about six weeks.

### The King's Racing Manager.

Major Frederickstonhaugh, who is taking the late Lord Marcus Beresford's place as manager of the King's racchorses, is well known in various fields of sport. He is as interested in steeplechasing as in flat racing, keen about hunting, and has a good knowledge of coursing.

### Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox's Wedding.

Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox is choosing her bridesmaids, and is not finding it an easy task, for she has so many Lennox and Brassey relations of all ages from which to make her selection. On these occasions there is need for tact! Lady Doris's mother was a Brassey, and there is a double relationship in the family, for Lady March's brother, Sir Leonard Brassey, married the Duke of Richmond's second daughter.

### Americans in London.

Mrs. Charles Marshall, who gave such a successful dinner and dance the other night at the house in Grosvenor-square which she has taken from the Dowager Lady Burton, has to go into mourning now, as she has just heard that her mother has died in New York. Mrs. Marshall's daughter is the wife of Mr. Marshall Field, a nephew of Lady Beatty.

### The Fashionable Colour.

The fashionable colour for women's dresses is green. This information I obtained yesterday from a famous dressmaker. Blue, though popular at recent weddings, is no longer really the fashion. It is to be a "green" season.

### New Flower Arrangement.

At a friend's house the other day I noticed a charming and unconventional way of arranging flowers. Instead of the usual "floating" flower bowls, my hostess had raffia baskets filled with moss in which she had placed daffodils and tulips. The flowers, she says, keep well like this. They also give a kind of out-of-door atmosphere to the room.

### Viscountess Grey-Secretary!

It is no wonder that Lady Grey has been ordered a rest cure, for she is an extremely hard worker, having many interests, all of which she attends to most conscientiously. But apart from that, she deals with most of Lord Grey's correspondence, so that no strain that can possibly be avoided should be put on his eyes.

### Trees.

Tenants of houses in the vicinity of Buckingham-street are deeply grateful to Lady Grey for the trees she has had planted there. They give a delightfully rural aspect to the district. Buckingham-street is a little thoroughfare in the Palace area, and contains only nine houses, one of which is occupied by Field-Marshal Lord Methuen.



Lady Grey.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

### Mario Tempest's Return.

POOR Mario Tempest! It was a little hard to have her nicely-prepared speech interrupted by an ungallant, but sound, critic in the gallery. For the play was, indeed, poor stuff, and shows that Miss Tempest, during her eight years' absence, has got sadly out of touch with London taste. Or does the fault lie with us? Are we behind the times when we think it strange for a fashionable woman to wear low evening dress (with parasol) at lunch? Is it really the custom in "dry" America for a millionaire to be drunk in the morning? When a servant puts on her jumper back to front, is that funny?

### Where Are the Plays?

Where are the good plays? Godfrey Tearle tells me he has been reading hundreds and cannot find one worth producing. But having seen "Good Gracious! Annabelle!" (as Mr. Tearle did), I am forced to agree with Arnold Bennett that managers are the worst judges of a play. Are there any masterpieces being missed? It seems to me that it would pay a manager to employ an intelligent "lay" reader.

### 2 L.O.

Herewith 2 L.O. in the flesh. The familiar wireless call which is awaited every evening by thousands of "listeners in the air" is spoken by Mr. Arthur Burrows, of the Marconi Company, who has the biggest audience in the world. He has the great asset of the perfect



Mr. Arthur Burrows.

"wireless" voice, and his announcements are as clearly heard on the high seas as in remote villages of France.

### Better Than Physic!

He is a great favourite with the children, by whom he is known as Uncle Arthur. It is on record at Marconi House that one little girl, who was seriously ill, had her recovery facilitated by listening in to Uncle Arthur's fairy-tales through a telephone attached to her bed. Mr. Burrows tells me that the continual speaking is a great strain. He will soon have to take a holiday.

### Bar Council Election.

Although the results are not yet to hand of the recent election for the General Council of the Bar, I hear that that most popular of barristers, the Right Hon. J. F. P. Rawlinson, K.C., M.P., easily tops the poll. It is also said that amongst those who have failed to secure election is Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, which is the chief surprise to be anticipated when the results are published. Mr. Rawlinson has recently been made a Privy Counsellor, much to the delight of his circuit, which is the South-Eastern.

### Tchekov's Widow.

Tchekov enthusiasts will be interested to know that the great writer's widow—Mme. Olga Knipper-Tchekova—is a member of the Moscow Art Theatre company, which Morris Gest is shortly to bring from New York to London, and which is at present creating a great sensation on Broadway.

### The Intrinsic Man!

Mme. Tchekova, who is an accomplished actress of the realist type, has been confiding some intimate details regarding the author of "The Cherry Orchard" to an interviewer. Tchekov owed his vast variety of material largely to his friendships, which "were endlessly varied and numerous. He was friends with cabmen, watchmen, railway guards, peasants, beggars, Jewish shopkeepers, waiters, policemen, priests—an endless array." "What I want to get at," he used to say, "is the essential intrinsic man."

### Sir Edward Clarke—Eighty-Two.

Many congratulations reached Sir Edward Clarke yesterday on his eighty-second birthday. Still hale and hearty, he was born in 1841, and after being in the Reporters' Gallery of the House of Commons, he was called to the Bar in 1864. His first great success was in the "Penge Mystery" trial at the Old Bailey in 1877. After he became Solicitor-General, many think that by his independence of party ties he threw away the chance of high political and judicial office.

### "Polly" Revisited.

A second visit to "Polly" confirms my impressions of the first night. It is, indeed, a charming entertainment, and its interest grows on closer acquaintance. Frederick Austin's music, based on the traditional tunes out of which Gay strung together the original score, shows how clever modern musicianship, using the inspiration of the past, can create a new and fascinating thing out of old material. I heard several members of the audience compare the "Polly" music to that of Sullivan.

### "Mrs. Trapeze" Coming Back.

The original "Polly" cast has undergone two changes. Mr. Stanley Vilven now takes the place of Mr. Thornley Dodge as Mr. Ducat. His clear diction is an advantage in those songs and concerted numbers where the words are as important as the music. Miss Muriel Terry had to relinquish the part of Mrs. Trapeze through illness, but is shortly to return. Miss Lilian Davies, the heroine, is as charming as ever.

### Oldest College Magazine.

St. John's College, Cambridge, whose war memorial is to be unveiled next week, can claim to possess the oldest college magazine in the world. This was the *Eagle*, which was founded in 1858, and which included among its first contributors Samuel Butler, the author of "Erewhon," Titus Oates, Roger Ascham, Ben Jonson and Wordsworth were all students at St. John's.

### New Woman of "Genius."

New York has discovered a new novelist of "genius" in the person of Anzia Yezierska, whose first novel, "Salome of the Tenements," has won high praise from Gertrude Atherton and other leading American writers. The latter couple her name with that of our own Sheila Kaye-Smith. Salome, the heroine of the story, is an emotional East-Side girl "seeking a common language and life with an Anglo-Saxon millionaire." One hopes the life depicted is not too common!



The Countess of Carnarvon, who won the first prize at the Chessham House ball with a green and white "Polly" costume.



Mr. Oscar Parkes, M.B., psychotherapist to the Ministry of Pensions, is a Navy surgeon, and editor of "Fighting Ships."

### New "Silks" Call.

I went over to the Law Courts to see the newly-created K.C.s, or "silks," as their fellow-barristers term them, "called within the Bar" at the High Court. In all the courts the Judges "called" them, and it was very impressive to watch the ceremony and hear the Judge ask "Do you move Mr. So-and-so?" in accordance with the old custom. In their new dress, costing a hundred guineas, the new K.C.s were dignified and stately figures.

### "Marita."

Mme. Merry del Val, the wife of the Spanish Ambassador, has gone on a visit to her native land. She belongs to one of the oldest families in Spain, and the Spanish hidalgos own some of the proudest of pedigrees. Marita, as she is known to her friends, though not very tall, is nevertheless a striking figure in the Diplomatic circle, and always dresses very well.


### At Speaker's House.

Political hostesses are making their plans far ahead, and Mrs. Whitley, the Speaker's wife, is arranging to hold two evening receptions at Speaker's House early in March. They will, as is always the case on these occasions, be held on successive Fridays to enable M.P.s to forego their parliamentary duties.

### From My Diary.

I do not wonder at what men suffer, but I wonder often at what they lose.—Ruskin.

THE RAMBLER.



## Four and Twenty feasts of Joy!

The Toffee that won the diploma of Honour at Olympia. There are plenty of good Toffees, but here is a toffee that for delicious flavour and nutritive goodness is far ahead of anything else. It comes as a real surprise to those who know only other toffees. The first mouthful captivates all tastes—and just think of the price!—4 ozs. 4d.—is on a real pre-war level—there is nothing else so economical, nothing else so good or so nutritious.



## WALTERS' Palm Toffee

4 ozs. 4d.


Complete Cake (24 squares) 4d.

### Result of our £100 Prize Photo Competition.

From the many photographs received, the following have been judged by "The Daily Mirror" Expert to be the best, and the Prizes have therefore been awarded as follows:—

1st Prize, **£50**—Mrs. C. M. Brydon, 322, Well Hall Road, Eltham, London.  
 2nd Prize, **£25**—Mrs. Guy Hughes, 351, Clapham Road, London.  
 3rd Prize, **£25**—Mrs. E. Hughes, Burlington House, Hawick.


Consolation prizes to other Competitors according to Competition rules.



(4 ozs. 4d.)

The above prizes will be presented publicly at a free Cinema entertainment on February 27th, when light refreshments will be provided free. Free admission tickets will be sent to a limited number of competitors on application if they write early enclosing stamped addressed envelope.

N. B. WALTERS (Est. 1887), Swan Works, High St., London, E.14.



(4 ozs. 5d.)



## A CONTRAST IN MODES



A demure coat-frock of rose-coloured repp, with petal trimming in navy blue, and a hat of the same colour, partnered by an afternoon gown designed in cinnamon duvetyn and satin in a Russian style, heavily embroidered in gold.—(Lucile.)

BACK AFTER  
EIGHT YEARS

Miss Marie Tempest, who received a wonderfully enthusiastic welcome on her reappearance in London after an absence abroad of eight years. She scored a personal triumph in a weak play.

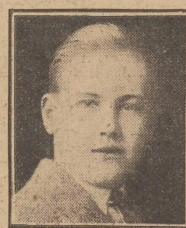
## THE NOBILITY OF SPAIN



The Duke of Toovar acting as a toreador in the fight in which many of the nobility of Spain took part. The amateur bullfighters experienced much exciting fun.



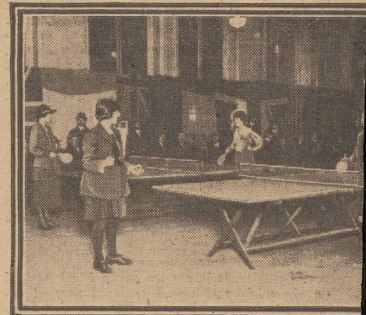
IN THE LAP OF LUXOR!—Lady Evelyn Herbert, daughter of Lord Carnarvon, indulging in a cigarette as she rests on a bare mattress beside Tut-ankh Amen's tomb.



Viscount Elmley, heir of Earl Beauchamp, is one of the committee of Oxford students who have made arrangements for the visit of a party of German students.



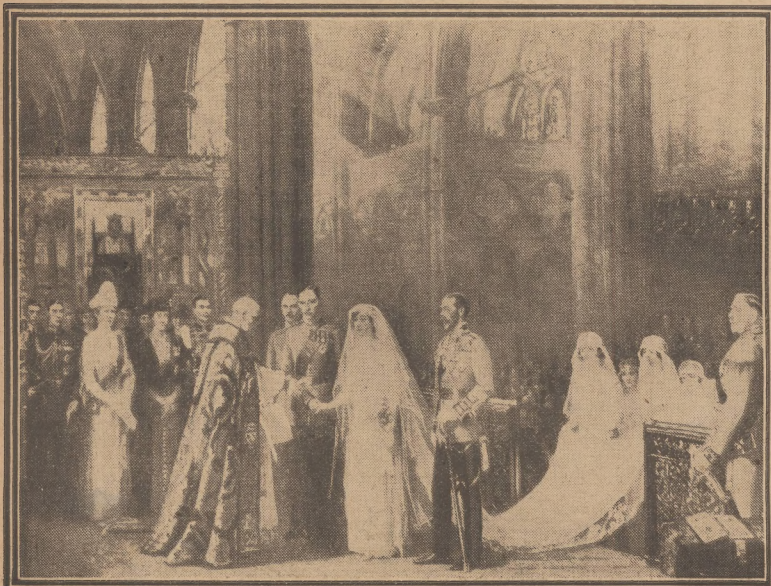
The picador attacked by the Duke.



Practising before the championship play commences. TABLE-TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS.—At Messrs. women's section of the All-England table tennis.



M. Leon Bourgeois has tendered his resignation as President of the French Senate on account of his poor state of health.



ROYAL WEDDING PICTURE.—The scene in Westminster Abbey at the wedding of Princess Mary to Viscount Lascelles. The picture was painted by royal command by Mr. Frank O. Salisbury.



ON SCARBOROUGH SANDS.—The Sheffield United football team, with their trainer, taking a rest in novel style during morning exercise on the sands at Scarborough.

THE S  
—Mrs.  
Spoke  
mons,  
house



# KE PART IN A BULL FIGHT



ady Tita Muguio, assisted by the Earl of Almorja, ventured into the arena as a toreadora. The bull entered into the sport with zest.



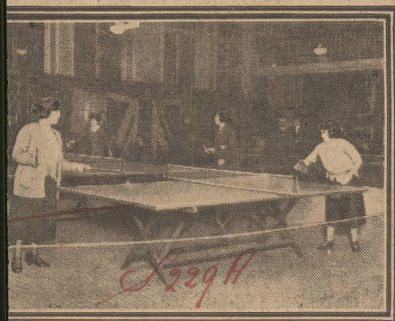
ill in a bullfight organ-  
brother of the Earl of  
nes.



Mr. Sachindrab Nath Sen, the  
only Indian officer in the  
Meteorological Office, South  
Kensington, has been awarded  
the degree of M.Sc. by the  
University of London.



**YOUTHFUL TRIUMPHS.**—Miss M. M. Morgan (left), aged  
eleven, of Ammanford, who has won 200 prizes for singing,  
and Miss Angharad Davies, aged nine, of Garnant, Carmar-  
thenshire, who has secured 100 awards for elocution.



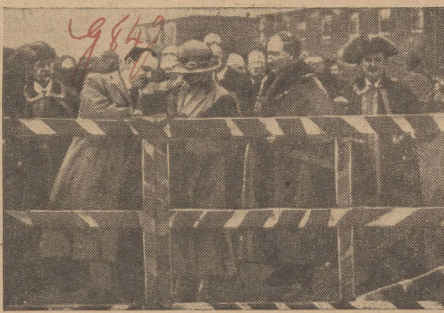
Miss B. Tartacoff (left) and Miss M. Greenberg  
image's during the holding of a session of play in the  
championships organised by The Daily Mirror.



Mr. George Harvey, the  
United States Ambassa-  
dor in London, who  
celebrates to-day the  
fifty-ninth anniversary  
of his birthday.



**RECEPTIONS.**  
wife of the  
use of Con-  
ceptions at his  
ed March 16.



**NEW HIGHWAY OPENED.**— The Mayoress unlocking the  
gateway across the new highway at Falmouth prior to the  
formal declaration of its opening by the Mayor.

## ACCIDENT TO MRS. KENDAL



Mrs. Kendal, the famous actress,  
who is keeping to her house in  
Portland-place on medical advice  
after a fall in which she slightly  
hurt her arm.

## NEW DU MAURIER PLAY



Miss Tallulah Bankhead, wearing a splendid Indian costume, as  
Tamara in last night's new production at Wyndham's.



Sir Gerald du Maurier as the Earl of Cheveles and Miss Audrey Carten as Una in "The Dancers," pro-  
duced last night for the first time at Wyndham's Theatre, London.



[illegible]



# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

## UNCLE SANDY'S LETTER.

Daily Mirror Office.

DEAR GIRLS AND BOYS,—

No doubt you will be surprised to see a new Uncle writing for you to-day. No—don't get anxious—nothing has happened to Uncle Dick; he isn't ill and he hasn't resigned or been run over; he's just taking a day's holiday, that's all. And he asked me to carry on while he was away.

No doubt most of you remember me—I "borrowed" a page of the "Pip and Squeak Annual" when Uncle Dick wasn't looking, and, as you know, I offered five prizes of half a guinea each to boys and girls who sent me the most interesting letters about the proposed "Wilfred League."

Well, I have received some hundreds of very clever letters, and, after reading them very

carefully, I have chosen the five prizewinners. The names of these lucky boys and girls will be announced by Uncle Dick in next Monday's "Daily Mirror," and a cheque for 10s. 6d.—quite a useful little sum these days—will be forwarded to them.

It would be a good idea, I think, if this Wilfred League could be properly formed, each member to wear a little badge pledging himself or herself to stick up for Wilfred on all occasions and to "down" his enemies.

Such a league is necessary, as—between you and me and the gatepost—old U.D. is rather a careless, absent-minded sort of person, who is always losing things, and one of these days he'll lose Wilfred, unless we keep some sort of watch and guard.

Two or three so-called "secret societies" have already been formed and the members of these "societies" have sworn to kidnap Wilfred on the first possible occasion.—Your affectionate

UNCLE SANDY.

## A FUNNY OLD KING.

The Other "Wilfred's" Comic Little Nonsense Rhyme.

WILFRED has written a nonsense rhyme. Not our Wilfred, but Master W. Joy, who lives at Eastbourne. I have awarded him a special prize for his effort at poetry:—

There once was a wonderful King,  
Who wore in his nose a gold ring;  
He'd a grand copper crown  
And his clothes were embroidered with string.  
With long chains hanging down,  
And he married a beautiful Queen,  
Whose hair was a delicate green;  
She would dress in bright hues,  
Purples, yellows and blues;  
His was really not fit to be seen!

One day when the pepper was ripe,  
An albatross flew  
To the tree-tops so blue,  
And began eating pepper and tripe.

At this the poor Queen exclaimed "Cheese!"  
And the King could not keep back a sneeze.  
So the pepper took fire,  
The bird flew much higher,  
While the castle blew up by degrees!

## A WILFRED "DICTIONARY."

SEVERAL nephews and nieces have written to me asking me to explain Wilfred's "language." They are not sure of the meaning of "Nunc!" and the little bunny's other phrases. Here is a "dictionary" of Wilfred's language:—

"Boohoo!"—Distress, alarm, weeping. "Boo-hoo-hoo" or "Boo-hoo-hoo-hoo" means more distress, fresh alarm, worse weeping.

"Coo!"—Curiosity, excitement, delight. When Wilfred discovers some interesting little fact he generally says "Coo."

"Goc! goo!"—Please a sure, agreement. Wilfred is pleased.

"Gug! gug!"—Intense amusement. He is generally doubled up with laughter when he gurgles out "Gug! gug!"

"Meat! meat!"—This is a word Wilfred learnt from a cat's-meat man. He very rarely uses it; in fact, I believe he has forgotten it now.

"Nunc!"—Wilfred's famous cry. It is his best attempt at saying "Uncle," but now he uses it on several occasions to attract attention, and when he wants to be pleasant. It sometimes means "Hello!"

"Nunc! nunc!"—The same as "Nunc!" only more so. Often it means alarm and terror.

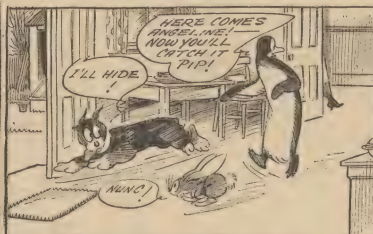
## PIP HAS A BEATING AS WELL AS THE CARPET!



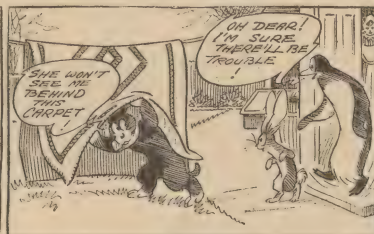
1. When Pip found the liver on the kitchen table he couldn't resist taking a bit.



2. "You'll only get into trouble, Pip!" said Squeak. Pip didn't answer.



3. But just then Angeline's step was heard! "I must hide—quick!" gasped Pip.



4. He dodged behind the carpet—hung over the line in the garden.



5. But Angeline guessed his little trick—and started beating the carpet!



6. Poor Pip soon came from his hiding-place and confessed his guilt.

## SHE DIDN'T WAIT FOR HUNDREDS OF GREY HAIRS.

The first grey hair to make its appearance in her hair brush was to her a signal of the necessity to protect herself against the most prominent indication of the approach of middle age. She used Valentine's Extract. After that nobody knew that she had even begun to turn grey. Now her hair has all its youthful colour and charm. People never ask questions about her age. She never seems to look a day older. Everybody would have noticed the change if she had waited until the grey hairs multiplied before using Valentine's Extract. Now she will have youthful looks for many years. Is not her story your story? If so, why not follow her example?

Valentine's Extract is clean and easy to use—harmless and odourless—carries a guarantee of nearly half a century—gives a lasting natural colour, does not wash out nor soil the pillow. Many thousands of satisfied users. Black or any shade of brown quickly secured. Obtainable of chemists everywhere, 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d. and 6s. or post free, securely packed, from L. F. Valentine, Ltd., 46 A, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. 1. (Adv't.)

## The New and Greatly Improved Modelling Material - GLITTER-WAX

Endless fun for young and "grown-ups." A fine, instructive and useful hobby. Mother makes flowers and vases; Bobby makes tin toys—all in brilliant colours and from the new modelling material—GLITTER-WAX. One box gives hours of intense amusement to children. Glitter-Wax works soft, but sets hard. It is the only material giving many bright colours, having no smell, and which is clean to use. Glitter-Wax is harmless—it was awarded the Certificate of the Institute of Hygiene.

MODEL! AND LET YOUR CHILDREN MODEL! Send 1/- or 2/6 P.O. now (foreign 6d. extra) and get specimen box from Glitter-Wax Co., Ltd. (Dept. D.M.), 6 & 7, St. Pancras St., London, E.C. 4, 6d., 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-.

Obtainable at all good class Stationers, Toyshops and leading London Stores.

## Many aperients are harmful to children

Give them **Virolax** (Registered Trade Mark) THE SAFE NUTRIENT LAXATIVE that **Doctors recommend**

One or two teaspoonful (children less) should be taken overnight or before the morning meal. The quantity can be reduced after a few days and then taken only occasionally as required. In tins, 1/- and 2/6.

VIROL LTD., HANGER LANE, EALING, W.5.

**Shampoo With Cuticura and Have Healthy Hair**

Regular shampoos with Cuticura Soap will keep the scalp clean and healthy. Before shampooing touch spots of dandruff and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair.

Send 1s. Tins 1s. 3d. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot, F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C. 1.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mud.

AT ALL CHEMISTS

## IVY DUKE

"Your Crème and Poudre Tokalon are both delightful in every way. I find them invaluable to me in my cinema work." It is the judgement of this famous beauty. Her profession requires the use of the very best cream and powder obtainable at any price. Yet Crème Tokalon and Poudre Tokalon cost you no more than the ordinary kind.

## CRÈME TOKALON

IN POTS 1/6 AND 2/6 OR TUBES 1/3

# BORNIVILLE

## 7 1/2 D 1/4 lb COCOA

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate.



## Sprains Bruises

Aching almost beyond endurance, that Sprain, Strain or Bruise can be instantly relieved. Nothing better than Sloan's Liniment. No rubbing—just lay it on. It relieves congestion, reduces the swelling and stops the pain at once.

### CURED LIKE MAGIC.

Mr. J. T. Harvey, 276, High Street, Glasgow, writes:—"I consider Sloan's Liniment has no equal. In my own home we have successfully used it for sprained wrists and stiff neck. In both cases it cured like magic."

### RECOMMENDED FOR SPRAINS.

Mr. R. Benson, 35, Bridge St., Hindley, Near Wigan, writes:—"I found Sloan's Liniment very beneficial—it on my ankle much good. Since using your Liniment my leg has improved wonderfully. I shall recommend same to all my friends suffering from sprains."

Of all Chemists and Stores, 2/- and 4/-.



## SLOAN'S Liniment

## CATARRH EAR NOISES

Sir Hiram Max. m's Free Book.

The great inventor has perfected a device for the safe, sure relief and cure of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Ear Noises, Catarrhal Discharges and Nose and Throat Affections. If you suffer write now for descriptive booklet; it's free.

Sir Hiram Max. m's Licences (Dept. D.B.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.



For Your Canary  
A TONIC FOOD

Here is a food which makes a change for your canary from the usual seeds, and a fine tonic when he is a little out of sorts.

Made of wholesome biscuit-meal and pure cod-liver-oil, Spratt's "C.L.O." Food is used by fanciers everywhere when a specially nourishing and vitalising food is needed. It is, however, an inexpensive food for any cage-bird and is thoroughly sustaining.

Your canary will appreciate the change. Get him a tin to-day. Price 6d. from your corn-merchant or 11d. post paid direct. Sold also in larger bags. Remember the name—"Spratt's 'C.L.O.' Food." Spratt's Patent Limited, 24, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3.



Per Tin - 6d.

## LADIES' BOUDOIR

### THE NEW MAGIC—CORSET LORE!

NOW is the anxious hour for women with pink-and-white complexions! Even in England the bursts of sunshine show up defects to which artificial light is morifol—and the lucky people going South to spend their Lent have been spending fortunes with the beauty specialists.

### POWDER MAGIC.

Hal, our troubles are due, they tell me, to careless choice of powder and lack of patient massage at night with a cream or jelly that suits you. I've discovered a boon to the busy woman—a perfectly clear liquid that you rub over your face with two fingers and then lightly dry with a handkerchief. Sol! You are powdered! Yet there isn't even the faintest sediment in the bottle! Don't ask me how it's done. I don't know. It just happens, though!

### THE ESSENTIAL CORSET.

Before you go forth, with all the knowledge gained at the dress shows seething in your brain, to choose spring frocks—pause! Reflect! What about corsets? The worst thing about most of them is that, if you need them at all, after a time they adapt themselves to your figure instead of adapting you! And that's the time to go to an expert and find among the new shapes a corset that will be comfy, but, like the ideal parent, "firm."

### COMING EVENTS.

The difference in "line" in new frocks isn't yet very apparent, but coming events are casting their shadows before. At a corset show to which I went this week there were models with "taper" waists!

### UP TO US!

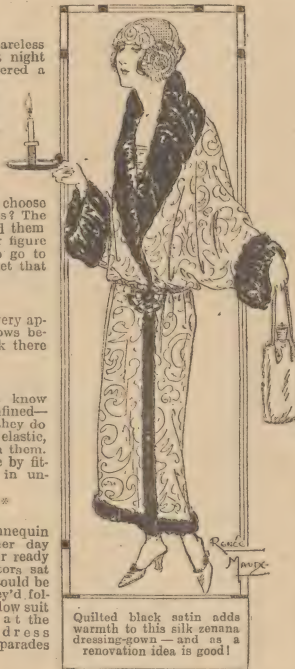
It's up to us! If we are not "firm," before we know where we are we'll be cribbed, cabined and confined—though to do the corset-makers of to-day justice, they do wonders with woven material, satin and tabs of elastic, and some corsets have only about four "bones" in them.

The rest is done by fitting and laces in unusual places.

### AN EXAMPLE.

A corset mannequin parades the other day they had a chair ready and the exhibitors sat to show that it could be done. Wish they'd follow suit at the dress parades

You can face anyone on your bawdway in a lace cap like this.



Quilted black satin adds warmth to this silk zenana dressing-gown—and as a renovation idea is good!

## YOU and 3 others

### May pay the Price

Your dentist will tell you that four people out of every five over forty have Pyorrhea. Thousands younger are also victims of this dangerous enemy.

You can prevent Pyorrhea, or arrest its course, by the consistent use of Forhan's For the Gums in sufficient time. Brush your teeth with it. It will keep your teeth and gums in a healthy condition. Economical to use—get it at all chemists.

Or send 2/6 for long-lasting tube to THOS. CHRISTY & CO., 4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

## Forhan's FOR THE GUMS

Brush your teeth with it



## FAT THAT SHOWS SOON DISAPPEARS.

Prominent fat that comes and stays where it is not needed is a burden a hindrance to activity, a curb upon pleasure. You can take off the fat when it shows by taking after each meal and at each bedtime, one Marmola Prescription Tablet. These little tablets are as effective and harmless as the famous prescription from which they take their name. Buy and try a packet to-day. Chemists everywhere sell them at 3s. a packet, or you can order them direct from the Marmola Co. (Dept. 101), 86, Clerkenwell-road, London, E.C.1. You can thus say good-bye to dieting, exercise and fat.—(Advt.)

## The Popular "ALL-IN" POLICY

### For HOUSEHOLDERS and HOUSEOWNERS

It is only after you have seen the prospectus and learn of the wide variety of serious household risks covered by the "All-in" Policy, its generous terms and freedom from vexatious clauses that you realise why this famous domestic insurance stands foremost in public favour.

A single annual premium of 5/- per £100 (minimum premium 7/6) provides the most comprehensive cover against loss from Burglary, Theft, Housebreaking, Fire, Frost, Storm, Flood, Tempest, and many other serious household risks. It also covers the Policy holder in the event of death by accident.

Write to-day for full particulars.

EAGLE STAR & DOMINION INSURANCE COMPANY LTD.

41, THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E.C.2

ASSETS EXCEED £20,000,000

### EDUCATIONAL.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.  
A QUEEN'S Hall Artist and Teacher, with West End studio, will train a good Vocalist on exceptional terms. Free trial.—Write confidentially, 10, Park-ave, N.W. 2.

### GARDENING.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.  
12 EXHIBITION Roses, 9s. each, paid, and 10 Hollyhocks given free. Mail, Gold-n Orpheus, Fisher Holmes, Red Letter Day, Caroline Pestout, Ophelia, Mrs. J. Laing, Edm. Mayer, L. C. Breslan, Mrs. A. Ward, Le Progrès, Daily Mail, 100 Hardy Plants, 3s. 6d. each, paid, including Aquilegia, Carnations, Chrysanthemums, Honesty, Hollyhocks, Sweet Rocket, etc.; a gay garden all the summer.—Clarke's Royal Hampton Nurseries (Dept. 3), Hampton, Middlesex.

### MARKETING BY POST.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.  
FISH.—Fresh from the sea, carriage paid, your door; sample package 4s.; special terms to Clubs, Colleges, etc.; price 1s. 10d. per lb.; 25 years' reputation for quality and reliability. Fish Co., Grimsby.  
FISH Straight from Sea—Parcels 4s. 6d., upwards; prime quality, cleaned, etc.; 1st. salmon; and sea bream supplied with fresh and dry.—Pearl Fish Co., Grimsby.

### AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.  
AFRICAN Grey Parrots, talking, £7 10s.; Amazon Parrots, talking, 70s.; Yonks Talking Parrots and Cages, from 40s. each.—Chapman & Co., Tottenham Court-road, London.

### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.  
PIANO Borgein, new and second-hand; best makes from 21s. monthly.—Parkers, 187, Bishopsgate.

## BRITISH - MADE

mayco margarine 9d. A.L.B.  
Mixed with MAYPOLE BUTTER

contains the largest quantity of butter allowed by law, and is rich in vitamins.

MAYPOLE MARGARINE—Best Pure 6d. A.L.B.

MAYPOLE FULL CREAM DRIED MILK

Here is milk in its purest form! It contains all the vital nourishing properties of fresh milk. You simply add a little water to the powdered milk, and have beautifully fresh pure milk just when you want it. Try it to-day

10½d. A CUPLET.

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., LTD. Over 940 Branches



# UNDER FALSE PRETENCES

By HENRY ST. JOHN COOPER



"At the end of the week you will receive a week's money," said Alaine, "and that will be the end." "I wonder?" said Smith, dreamily.

## SYNOPSIS.

YOU have too much money, too few friends, too much time on your hands, no interests in life. Hearing this frank decision from a well-known specialist, Robin Marchant, young, handsome and strong-willed, decides to break away from his old life. He plans to go on a holiday, during which he will live the life of a tramp, sleeping in barns and existing on a few pence daily. Before starting he comes to the rescue of his cousin, Walter Ferrers, a weak, easily-led character, who is in the clutches of a blackmailer named Duham.

Robin lends him the money and then starts on his holiday. One day, while resting by the roadside, he is observed by a beautiful girl. Taking him for a real tramp, she taunts him with his laziness and finally offers him work.

He accepts the offer and then finds that the girl, whose name is Alaine Farrell, lives at a fine old Elizabethan house. He sees her father, and after being engaged as chauffeur's assistant learns that a visitor, a Mr. Rawley, is expected.

To his amazement Rawley turns out to be none other than Duham, the blackmailer. Luckily he had never seen Robin before, though the latter had seen him.

Rawley knows that the man whom everyone thinks is Alaine's father, Sir Geoffrey Farrell, is really an impostor named Collinor. He taunts Collinor with this, and threatens to expose him.

Finally he promises to keep silent, but the price of such silence is to be Alaine's hand in marriage. The girl, of course, is quite unaware of this.

Meanwhile Alaine finds Robin a home with an elderly couple named Biggs, who live in a small cottage. Bessie, Alaine's maid, takes a liking to Smith. This annoys Purvis, the chauffeur, who loves Bessie.

Rawley and his sister Nina come to visit Sir Geoffrey and the girl appears surprised to see Smith. Smith sees Farrell visit a lonely cottage where he meets a girl and a tall, strange-looking man.

Various incidents occur to arouse Smith's suspicions of Farrell. At last he feels convinced that the man is an impostor, and that the real Sir Geoffrey is the "mystery man" in the lonely cottage. He writes to his solicitor, Reeve, asking him to make full inquiries.

Smith is amazed to discover that Nina Rawley knows who he really is.

## SMITH RECEIVES "NOTICE."

SO Nina had known him all along. Smith was frankly astonished.

"How did you know?"

"I recognised you at once. I saw you at Ascot, and once when I was dining in a restaurant with a friend who pointed you out to me. But you haven't answered me. I confess that I believed at first it was a love affair."

"You were a long way from it. It is by doctor's orders. I was run down, out of sorts, and a doctor, a friend of mine, told me to get right away. He said, 'Put a pound or two in your pocket and take a holiday.' I did it and the merest chance brought me here."

"And you met Alaine Farrell?"

He nodded.

"You do not like her?"

"Does that really matter?"

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Nina laughed. "It is rather amusing, Mr. Marchant."

"Oh, very!"

"Of course, you can utterly rely on me."

"Thanks very much! You won't give me away then?"

"Why should I? By the way, weren't you a—little hand on my brother yesterday?"

"I had to be," he said. "You see, he behaved like a—"

"Fool," she said, "and a cad. He's ashamed of himself."

"There's comfort in the thought," said Smith.

"I'd like," she said, "to feel that we are friends."

She held out her hand and because there was no alternative he took it.

She laughed at him. "Such an original idea on your part."

"I'm full of ideas."

"By the way, you never saw Mrs. Farrell before you came here?"

"Never saw her in my life before."

She nodded and skillfully turned the car in the narrow road.

"And she doesn't know who you are?"

"I'm Smith, the car-washer, so far as she is concerned, and nobody else."

"You'd better take the car now."

So once again they changed places, and Smith directed the car up the drive to the house, where his passenger alighted.

"The position is intolerably hateful now," he thought to himself. "It is getting more and more mixed. I know who she is and what she is. She knows who I am, but we aren't sharing confidences mutually."

"And now I find myself fighting a woman, which is distinctly rotten—even though she is one of a black-mailing gang."

When Alaine had left Smith in the drive she returned very slowly to the house. Her cheeks were still hot, her heart still beating in an unreasonable manner, and she was feeling angry with herself.

Smith loved her, had told her of his love, and in some absurd way her heart had seemed to go out to him. She had felt a wild, mad gladness, a sense of happiness she had never known before.

"My dear, I would like to speak to you."

"My dear!" Alaine started, for it was so unusual for her father to address her in such terms.

"Yes?"

He slipped his hand through her arm, another mark of affection unusual in him.

"Alaine, I have been thinking things over. He was speaking with his old care, slowly, correctly, picking and choosing his words as he went along. We want a change, we want to get away from this place."

"All my life I have been a bit of a wanderer, as you know. One gets it in the blood and—"

He paused, uncertain of himself, finding it difficult to proceed. He suggested she should place up and take a trip abroad. What do you say?"

What did she say? Her heart seemed to fall, to go down as if a weight of lead was attached to it. And yet it was the best thing she could possibly do.

"I think," she said slowly, "it would be very nice."

"Good! We'll shut the place up and get rid of the servants—I'll fix it at once. The Rawleys will soon be leaving."

Very indulgent and sympathetic he seemed to-day—a complete change from his usual morose, unpleasing self.

"Well, my dear, I'll set about making arrangements. By the way, there's that little maid of yours. You might tell her she had better look out for a new place."

"But—"

"Or give her a few pounds and send her home to wait till your return. And there's that fellow Smith you picked up. Give him a week's notice. I'll sack Purvis."

There was consternation among the servants. Every one of them had received notice, for the house was going to be closed down. Not even a caretaker would be kept.

Purvis stared blankly. Down had come the little tower of hope that he had dared to build! And Bessie had to-day actually smiled on him. And now—three months' wages and the sack at the end of the week!

"That's done it," said Purvis.

"I'm sorry, old chap," said Smith, "I shouldn't worry; it'll all come right."

Certainly matters should come right for Purvis, Smith was resolved. But about himself? Curiously, he had not received notice yet!

But it was as to come.

Alaine came that evening with the glow of the setting sun on her face, with a look akin to fear in her eyes. Fear, not of him, but fear

perhaps for herself, for her woman's weakness, for her love.

"Smith," she said nervously.

"Madam!"

And yet when last they had talked he had cried out: "Alaine, I love you better than my life."

"Smith, I'm very sorry, but we are closing the house."

"So I heard."

"And everyone is leaving."

"Yes, of course."

"And you, too. I am sorry, and I shall pay you, of course."

"That will be very nice!"

She flushed crimson. Anger gave added brightness to her eyes for a moment.

"Do you mean that?"

"Heaven knows I don't, but what am I to say?"

"I am very sorry," she said, and anger was gone.

Eyes met eyes. She tried to lower her glance, yet could not. "It is the best way," she said.

"You think so, Alaine?"

She nodded.

"So you—you do care, in your heart, you do care a little?"

"It is not—not fair to ask me."

"I do not ask you. You have confessed, and, though I am not worthy of your love, dear—"

"Oh, stop! You have no right to say that! I didn't say I—I cared."

"Yet you do."

## FARRELL'S LIFE STORY.

SHE did not answer for a moment; then she spoke jerkily.

"At the end of the week you will receive a week's money—and three months' salary in lieu of notice, and that will be the end."

"I wonder!" he said dreamily.

She turned away. She knew she wanted to fly to him, to say to him: "Take me away—I belong to you."

Instead she marched steadily to the arched door, opened it, closed it and was gone.

Smith smiled, for had she not well-nigh confessed that she cared for him? In spite of all troubles and difficulties he walked happily to the village, and seemed to walk on air.

"There's a letter for you from your young lady," said Mrs. Biggs, whose eyesight was none of the best.

Smith took it. "Thanks!" he said. "One day I'll introduce you to her. She's a charming girl."

Mrs. Biggs sniffed, for she was angry with him. She felt that he had not played fair with her Bessie. Smith opened his letter.

"Dear Robin," he read. "I got busy on receipt of yours, as I guessed that, for once in a way, you were really serious. Curhurs and Walpole are family solicitors for the Farrell family, as I happened to know by mere good chance. I saw Walpole, and the following are briefly the facts."

There followed news that was hardly news at all. It described the Farrell family. Geoffrey was hardly a black sheep, but a weak kind of chap, so far as I can ascertain. He got into muddles without end, married a sweet and pretty little woman, somewhat below him socially, and generally messed things up, with the result that at last the family packed him off abroad.

"The time came for him to return and take possession. Meanwhile his wife had died, leaving a girl, who had been brought up by relatives. Walpole said that the man had altered a great deal, but he had papers and possessed such knowledge of the Farrells and their doings that he could answer all questions successfully. It appears that he had spent most of his life at sea, and had been wrecked in somewhat romantic circumstances on a desert island where, for six months he had lived with one of the seamen, a man named Collinor, who actually saved Farrell's life and brought him to shore on the island."

"But in the doing of it he had injured himself somewhat severely. At any rate, Farrell, realising how much he owed to Collinor, expressed his intention of providing for him for life."

"And that at the moment is about as far as I have gone. If you want me to run down, of course, I will. It all sounds rather mysterious and, as you know, I am keen on mysteries," he said aloud, "what's the nearest railway station?"

"Why, Holbury," said Mrs. Biggs.

"Of course. It's about two miles away, isn't it?"

"It is just over three."

"I remember it quite well," lied Smith.

"The White Horse, the big hotel near the station."

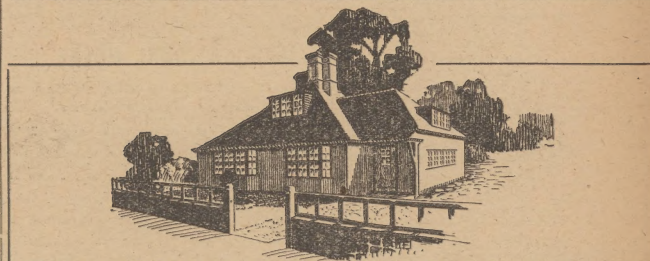
Mrs. Biggs scoffed. "A rare memory 'ee hev got, Smith. There ain't but one hotel in the place, and that be the King's Arms."

Half an hour later a letter was in the post-office box just in time to catch the evening mail.

It was brief and to the point.

"Dear Reeve, come to Holbury and put up at the King's Arms. Be there by seven o'clock to-morrow evening, and I'll be with you soon after. The enclosed note to Carter will place one of my cars at your disposal.—Yours ever, R. M."

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

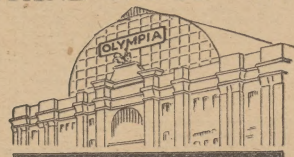


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## HUSBAND'S STORY OF FATHER HAMILTON.

'Promised to Have No Further Friendship with Wife.'

### EX-PRIEST'S TEARS.

More Denials in King's Proctor Divorce Suit.

The ex-priest—Mr. Francis Patrick Hamilton—was further cross-examined yesterday in the Divorce Court. The hearing was adjourned.

He was giving evidence in support of the King's Proctor's intervention to prevent being made absolute the decree nisi granted to Mr. George Edward Hyatt Lantsberry, schoolmaster, of Bradford.

When the decree was granted £100 damages were awarded against Mr. Hamilton, who was cited as co-respondent.

The husband entered a total denial to the allegations of connivance and collusion in the suit.

Mr. Hamilton said he did not know Mr. Lantsberry's whereabouts. He said that Mr. Lantsberry called the day after the service of the papers in the case, which included a claim for damages. The petitioner said he did not call.

A prior letter had said it damages were claimed the petitioner had possession of receipt of the papers claiming damages Mrs. Lantsberry wrote her husband, with witness' knowledge, that she had been taking advice and had all her people behind her.

Her mother had letters which could prove petitioner knew what was going on. The letter added: "There is always such a thing as the King's Proctor."

#### HUSBAND'S STORY.

After other evidence, Mr. Lantsberry went into the box. He said that about the time of the Armistice he received a letter from his wife, in which she expressed complete dissatisfaction with him.

She said she had found an alternative. Later he demanded to know the alternative. She told him it was the Rev. Father Hamilton.

He went to see Hamilton and said if he had any spark of honour he would come to the house with him and discuss matters.

Hamilton at once came to the house. Witness talked to him about his religion and the habits of priests, and said it was not possible for priests to come into Protestant houses with any good purpose.

Tears ran down the co-respondent's face, and he apologised sincerely. He left without putting his hand on the respondent's head and she did not throw her arms round his neck. She was simply collapsed and cried.

After Hamilton came to the house, said he had left his church and had nowhere to go, and in pity witness took him in for a day or two on his promise to entertain no friendship with Mrs. Lantsberry again. Hamilton always slept with himself, and while he was there witness saw no familiarity between Hamilton and his wife.

When he accused Hamilton, his wife said: "If he goes I go with him and take the child." Witness could not physically throw the co-respondent out and he asked him to go and that as soon as he could.

Witness denied that there had been any connivance or collusion to obtain divorce.

## \$7,000 FILM CONTEST.

Great Chance for Readers of "Sunday Pictorial."

### PICTURE PLACING.

The difficulty that film producers, and indeed all people engaged in the cinema industry, experience in ascertaining the public taste, has frequently been commented upon.

Some of the most elaborate productions have proved costly failures, while other highly successful films have been produced very cheaply indeed.

Valuable and definite information on the question of what the public really like will shortly be available, for on Sunday the *Sunday Pictorial* will start a great £7,000 Film Competition, in which readers will be invited to nominate, in order of merit, the twelve most popular films of the year.

The first prize is £3,000, the second £1,500 and the third £500, in addition to many other prizes ranging from £100 to £5.

A donation of one shilling, in aid of the funds of the British Legion, has to be sent with each coupon. Thus readers of the *Sunday Pictorial* will not only have the opportunity of winning £3,000 at the expenditure of one shilling, but they will have the satisfaction of knowing that they are helping on invaluable work among ex-service men.

Entry forms will appear only in the *Sunday Pictorial*, and readers are advised to order copies of Sunday's issue without delay.

## BURGLARY IN A FOG.

Thief Ties Shop Door Before Breaking Window and Taking Rings.

During a fog, with the aid of a brick wrapped in paper and a piece of rope, a man succeeded in stealing forty-four diamond rings which were on two trays, from the window of a shop in Bethnal Green.

The thief tied the handle of the door with the rope and, after hurling the brick through the window and extracting the diamond rings, escaped in the fog.

## WHEN WERE YOU BORN?

"Daily Mirror" Chart That Gives You Exact Day of Week.

If the anniversary of your birthday is to-day and you wish to learn the exact day of the week upon which you were born, consult the chart printed below.

First find your age to-day in one of the lines in the chart. On the same line will be found the actual day of your birth.

5	16	22	28	34	39	45	50	56	62	67	73	78	84	Sat.
6	11	17	23	29	40	46	51	57	63	69	74	80	85	Fri.
7	12	25	30	42	47	53	64	70	75	81	86	91	96	Wed.
8	14	19	26	31	37	48	54	59	65	70	76	82	87	Tues.
9	20	32	38	43	49	60	66	71	77	83	88	93	98	Mon.
10	15	21	27	33	44	50	55	61	67	72	78	84	89	Sun.
11	18	24	30	35	41	52	58	63	69	75	81	86	92	Thurs.

In each issue of *The Daily Mirror* will be published the chart applying to the day of issue. The chart is copyright.

## SEAWORTHY 'PLANES.

How Flying Boats Rode Out Storm in Open.

### NEW FLOATING DOCK.

Some interesting and little-known facts concerning seaplanes were given to the Royal Aeronautical Society last night by Wing-Commander T. R. Cave-Browne-Cave, commanding the R.A.F. Marine and Armament Experimental Station in the Isle of Grain.

As indicating the seaworthiness of flying boats when properly moored, he quoted an experience of the development flight at the Scilly Islands, when, during a storm, the flying boats were moored in an open anchorage, while the mother ship lay under shelter inside.

She had to hoist in all her boats except two, which sank at their moorings before they could be hoisted. The next morning all the flying boats reported ready for service.

A wind of fifty to sixty knots exerted sufficient pressure on the wings to lift a flying boat off the water into the air (which has not infrequently occurred), and therefore surprising strength is necessary in the mooring gear.

A perfectly authenticated case occurred at Scapa Flow, where a three-engined seaplane flew itself ashore, although weighted down with four metal "sinks."

The most important recent development in seaplane work had been the production of a floating dock. The dock was submerged and the machine floated into position.

A flying boat had in this way been lifted clear of the water in sixteen minutes from the time when the first line was thrown to the machine as she taxied up to the dock mouth.

## SAVED 1,100 LIVES.

Navy Men's Gallantry Recognised at Palace Investiture.

Gallantry on the part of the policemen who helped to capture Sir Henry Wilson's murderers was recognised at Buckingham Palace yesterday, when the King presented special medals to Constable Bush, Duff and Marsh and Detective Sawyer.

The Board of Trade Silver Medal—the highest award for life-saving at sea—was bestowed on Captain Edward Evans, R.N., and Gunner John Dewar, R.N., of the *Carleton*, which stranded in the China Seas with 1,100 panic-stricken coolies aboard.

Captain Evans swam through a raging sea with a lifeline to the wreck. Gunner Dewar was in charge of a cutter which worked day and night until all survivors had been taken off.

## THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

From Our City Editor.

Markets showed a good tone generally today. War Loan was firm 100½. Consols improved to 97½. German 5½ were marked up to 20s. on further recovery in marks from 95,000 to 90,000. Francs were also better; Paris 78.85, Brussels 86.35. Brazil bonds were all better; also Buenos Ayres, Greys and Mexicos, but French currency issues were dull.

Industrial textiles continued in favour; Bleachers 45½. Spinners 11s. 3d. Tobacco shares were better; Imperials 77½, B&S 85s. 6d. Associated News deferred were 51½. *Daily Mirror* 4s. 1d.

## JUDGE REJECTS "ACT OF GOD" DEFENCE.

Sequel to Injury in Great Channel Storm.

### \$250 DAMAGES.

Captain's Court Story of 110m.p.h. Gale.

A terrible gale in the Channel was described by a sea captain in the King's Bench Division yesterday, in the case in which Mr. Ernest Upton, of Charwood-street, London, was awarded £250 damages against the Great Western Railway for personal injuries.

Mr. Upton was a passenger to Guernsey on the company's steamer *Reindeer*, and during a severe storm was injured by a marble slab that became dislodged from a sidewalk. The company pleaded that the accident was the act of God.

Captain William Mulhall, master of the *Reindeer*, said that in forty years he had not experienced in the Channel such a gale of wind. The only thing he could compare it to was a typhoon or cyclone.

He had been in a typhoon in the China seas and in a cyclone in the Bengal Sea, and they were no worse than this gale in the Channel. The instrument registered a wind of 110 miles an hour and then blew away altogether. No such damage had been done on any previous voyage.

#### SHIP'S LOG PROSE.

Cross-examined by Viscount Erleigh as to an entry in the log stating that at 8 a.m. the weather was very rough and at 8 a.m. phenomenal, Captain Mulhall said both terms meant the same thing.

Viscount Erleigh: You don't mean to say you are so meticulous about your prose style that you change the expression merely for variety?—Yes, we have to do that.

Judgment was entered for the plaintiff for £250 and costs, the Judge holding that there must have been something wrong with the fastenings of the slab that had passed unnoticed.

Dealing with the suggestion that the slab became detached by the act of God, his lordship said the act of God had been defined as an accident due to natural causes directly and exclusively without human intervention, and which could not have been avoided by any kind of pains and foresight and care reasonably to be expected of the persons sought to be made liable.

His lordship pointed out that at the time the slab fell the gale was not greater than usual, but was increasing, until two hours later it became phenomenal.

That being so, he came to the conclusion that the accident was not due to the act of God, but to negligence on the part of defendants.

## £2,500 PLAICE CATCH.

A catch of plaice landed by the trawler *Jeria*, which arrived at Grimsby from the White Sea, realised £2,500.

## ARE YOU HAPPY

Bright and Cheerful? It is impossible to be so if you suffer from Nervous Fears, Awkwardness in Company, Nervous Depression, Blushes, Timidity, Sleeplessness, Lack of Will-Power or Mind Concentration. You can absolutely overcome all nervous troubles, become Self-Confident, Master of your Thoughts, Moods and Actions, enjoy yourself in Society, at Dances or in Conversation, if you use the Mento-Nerve Strengthening Treatment. Used in the Navy from Vice-Admiral to Seaman, and in the Army from Colonel to Private, D.S.O.s, M.C.s, M.M.s and D.C.M.s. Send 3 penny stamps immediately for particulars. **Guaranteed Cure or Money Refunded.**—GODFREY-ELLIOTT SMITH, Ltd., 470, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C. 4.

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## OBESITY

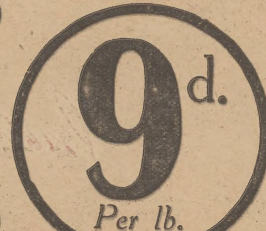
Sample of Energen Mignonettes, a highly nutritious and strengthening bread prescribed by the medical profession in the weight reduction diet, will be sent post free on receipt of 6d., together with booklet on Obesity and Diet.

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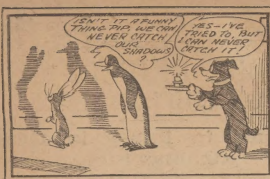
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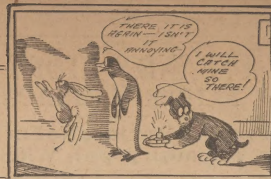
Angeline Scores! See Pip's amusing adventure on Page 11.

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

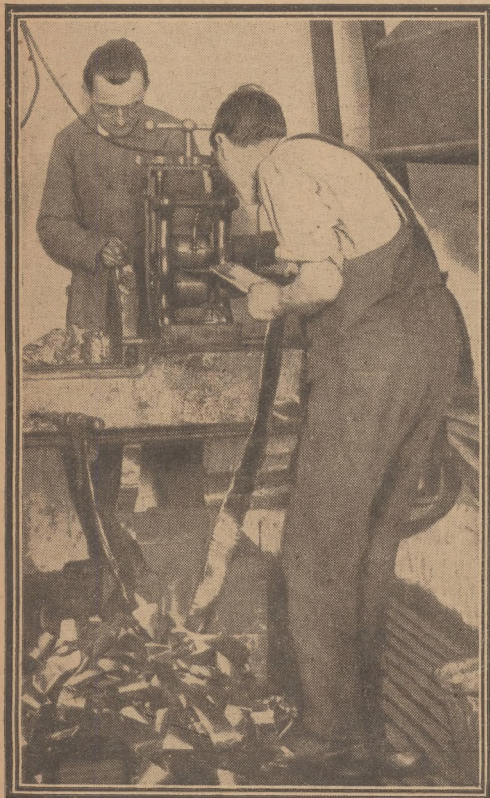


Pip deserves—and gets—



—a good beating to-day!

## GOLD INDUSTRY 4,000 YEARS OLD THE ROAD TO ALT CAR: WATERLOO CUP ENTHUSIASTS



Bars of gold passed between rollers which press them into ribbons. The art of beating gold to so thin a leaf that it was transparent was known to the ancient Egyptians 4,000 years ago.



Traffic thick along the road to Altcar.



The Countess of Sefton closely follows the coursing.



Enthusiasts crossing a muddy patch on their way to Altcar, where the Waterloo Cup meeting was continued yesterday in cold dull weather.—(Daily Mirror.)



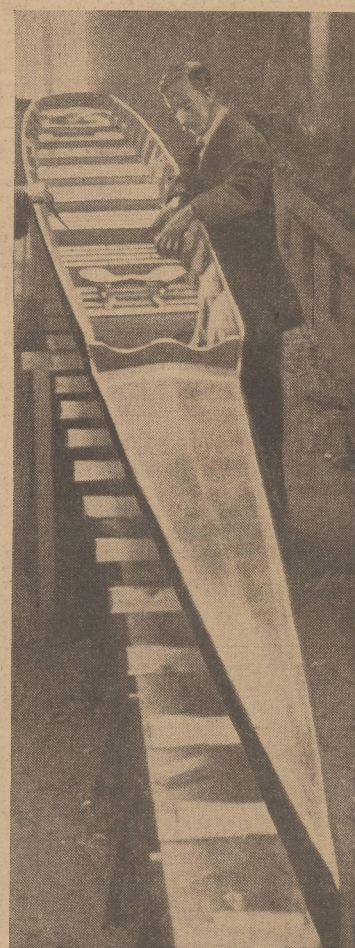
IN FAVERSHAM'S FIRE BRIGADE.—Mr. Edward James Wood, aged seventy, of the fire brigade at Faversham, Kent, with the fifty-years-old "ordinary" on which he still attends outbreaks.



BLUES HOCKEY CAPTAINS.—Mr. B. G. Whitfield (left), Cambridge, and Mr. D. H. Scott, Oxford, the two captains in the Varsity hockey match to be played at Beckenham next Wednesday.



WHERE WINTER IS REAL.—A farmer rescuing a sheep which he has dug out of a snowdrift in the North of England.



OXFORD'S EXPRESS BOAT.—The new racing boat designed for the Dark Blues. She has an entirely new seating plan which is expected to give great speed.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)